





## The Courier-Gazette.

The Gowen method of placing the Republican gubernatorial candidates on record as to their resubmission views has evidently impressed a great many Maine people as somewhat unusual, to say the least. Under the caption "Was It Fair," the Farmington Chronicle of Aug. 26 says:

Frank W. Gowen of Waterville, who claims to be acting under directions from the Good Templars of Maine, is writing the possible Republican candidates for governor, to ascertain how they stand on the question of resubmission—shall the constitutional amendment (which makes resubmission in Maine forever illegal) be again voted upon by the people? Hon. J. H. Manley writes Mr. Gowen, in substance, that he is opposed to resubmission—"Prohibition has come to stay," he says. Hon. W. T. Cobb of Rockland was dated at Waterville, Aug. 12th, mailed to him from Skowhegan the 14th, received at the Rockland postoffice at 5 p. m. the same day, and came into his hands the morning of the 15th. Instead of waiting for Mr. Cobb's reply, Mr. Gowen sent a copy of the letter to the Lewiston Journal, and it was published in full in its issue of Aug. 15th, with the statement appended that "up to today (Aug. 15th) Mr. Cobb had not been heard from." On the 17th inst. Mr. Cobb wrote Gowen, stating the facts we have mentioned above, and concluding thus: "If your letter was written in good faith, with the sole purpose of ascertaining my views upon resubmission and prohibition I am at a loss to understand why this course was pursued. Under the circumstances, then, I think it is proper for me to say that when the occasion arises, I will express my views upon these questions in my own way." Mr. Gowen has written a very clumsy reply, first denying, then admitting the facts, and concluding with the customary query: "What odds does it make?" It will make considerable odds to those who love fair play and square, honorable dealing—which, in this case it appears, Mr. Cobb has not received. Mr. Gowen does not appear to be seeking information from the possible candidates of any other party. Why is this?

Grover Cleveland made a remarkable speech at the 20th annual gathering of the Old Colony Club at Buzzard's Bay last Friday. Feeling that he was under criticism for being too much of a fisherman, he hastened to the defense of his well known piscatorial habits: "Some of my fellow citizens scoff and jeer at my fishing," he said. "I am sorry to offend the good taste of these respectable friends, but I go fishing because I like it, and I hope to continue doing so until the end of the chapter. As further evidence of my shamelessness, I am not afraid to say that I am more concerned about the protection of the fish in Buzzard's Bay than I am about the protection of our hoary-headed infant industries. I am more concerned with the activity of the Old Colony Club in furnishing myself and my friends with good fishing than I am with the policy of the next federal administration." It will occur to many of our readers that Grover was more concerned about fishing than he was about the policy of his own administration, which may be the first logical explanation of the hard times which marked his eight years in office. And yet this is the man whom some Democrats talk of nominating for a third term and a fourth time.

The fact that the Republicans will nominate somebody from the west or middle west as their candidate for vice president is giving much prominence to John L. Webster of Omaha, who is so enthusiastically endorsed by the Nebraskaans. Mr. Webster is little known in the east, but in his own part of the country he has a reputation for ability and irreproachable character. Nebraska Republicans feel justly entitled to some recognition for reclaiming the state from Bryan and the national convention may look upon the matter in that light.

"While the American yacht builders are so superior to the English rivals we are not likely to regain the cup," sensibly remarks the London Globe. We will add to the British version another statement: So long as the American yachts are sailed by such superior men just so long will the cup remain on this side of the water.

Now that the mink war is over, will the fighters who took part draw theoretical pensions?

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Remedy Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

**IF YOU ARE GOING TO THE MAINE FESTIVAL NEXT OCTOBER**

Why not arrange early for accommodations?  
The best way to enjoy yourself is to

**PUT UP AT THE NEW FALMOUTH HOTEL, PORTLAND**

It is just around the corner from the Auditorium, long walks, handsome rooms, finely furnished. Splendid menu. Terms reasonable. Engage your rooms in advance. Address  
**F. H. NUNNS, PROPRIETOR.**

**FARM FOR SALE**—A large farm of about 100 acres, 1 1/2 miles from Rockland City, Florida, in good cultivation, good pasturage, handy and convenient buildings. A fine view of the salt water, fields running to the shore. Chickadee Pond, a large lake of fresh water, a fine place for summer residence or milk route. Terms reasonable. Address W. S. or S. A. MORTON, Glen Cove.

## Wm. C. Hewett & Co.

### Women's Walking Skirt Sale

We have secured direct from the Hartland Woolen Mills and will place on sale for a limited time, about

ONE HUNDRED (100) Sample Walking Skirts



In New and Stylish Modern Fabrics  
At a Great Reduction from Former Prices  
These were made especially for the salesman to secure orders from, therefore are perfect in Fit and Finish.

**Sale Begins Wednesday, Sept. 2**

And Continues as Long as the Skirts Last

The above sale which we inaugurate for next week should be a noteworthy event and is bound to be of supreme interest to every woman who likes to wear well-tailored Skirts.

A Small Extra Charge Will Be Made For Alterations During This Sale.

## Wm. C. Hewett & Co.

### LABOR DAY CELEBRATION.

Athletic Sports, Good Music and Dancing at Oakland Park Next Monday.

The Labor Day celebration at Oakland next Monday is an event to which the general public is looking forward with eagerness. This day has been observed under the auspices of the Cigar Makers' Union for some years and the first failure is yet to be recorded.

The festivities next Monday will begin at 9 a. m. with a band concert which will continue through the day, rain or shine. At 10 a. m. there will be a bicycle race from Oakland to Maverick square and return, open to Knox county wheelmen only. The prizes will be a chair valued at \$5, a quarter ton of coal, \$2; a cane \$1.50. E. R. Davis will pace the race on his motor bicycle.

At 1 p. m. there will be addresses by Judge L. R. Campbell, Guilford Butler and George D. Herron of Iowa. The speeches are to be non-partisan in character, and three political parties are represented. The sports begin promptly at 1:30 p. m. and will include a 2-mile foot race, putting the shot, 160-yard dash and run and jump race. Good prizes are offered. Dancing will begin at 2 p. m. and will also be continued in the evening. In the afternoon there will be a prize walk and in the evening a cake walk, prizes being offered for both events.

Refreshments of all kinds will be on sale and those who patronize the celebration are guaranteed a good time.

### FOR LOVE OF CHRIST.

Perley Miller of West Rockport led the meeting at the school house last Sunday. Mr. Miller is a very earnest speaker and sacrifices both time and labor for the Master and the good of his fellowmen. During the past two years he has conducted more than four hundred meetings and has traveled for that purpose a total distance of more than two thousand miles and mostly on foot. He has been blessed with more than two hundred conversions as a result of these labors. May he continue his labors and greater and richer blessings reward his toil.

Adams Pills are a splendid liver regulator and will drive away bilious headache and jaundice with all their attendant bad feelings.

**Don't Buy**  
The New \$3.00 Shoe for Women.

**Boston Shoe Store**  
W. L. Douglas \$3 Shoes for Men

**CAREFUL SHOE BUYERS**  
Should look over our stock of Fall Footwear before purchasing.

**WONDERFUL LOW PRICES**

men's, women's and children's genuine BOX CALF heavy sole goods. We buy a great many lines direct from the manufacturers. Thus insuring reliable goods and a saving of five to ten per cent.

**School Shoes a Specialty.**  
EVERY ONE WILL WEAR OUR MOTO.

**BOSTON SHOE STORE**  
THE UNDER PRICE STORE  
ST. NICHOLAS BLDG., FOOT OF PARK ST.

The Courier-Gazette goes into a larger number of families in Knox county than any other paper published.

## Sam Haynes Wants Pardon

Life Convict From Rockland Will Petition For Release—Has Been in Prison 25 Years—Never Intended To Kill Policeman Robbins.

Samuel D. Haynes, who is serving a life sentence at the Thomaston state prison, told The Courier-Gazette yesterday that he should soon make application to the governor and council for a pardon. In an interview with The Courier-Gazette representative Mr. Haynes made the following statement:

"You may say, for the first time, I shall ask for a pardon, but I want it distinctly understood that in making such a request I shall not allow brought into the matter religion, politics or money. I shall expend only such an amount as a poor man can pay, and I shall let the case stand or fall on its merits before an honest and impartial body of men.

June 8th, next, it will have been 25 years since I was arrested but I did not come to prison until Sept. 23, 1878.

I have never stated my side of the case but have taken matters just as they came and have held my tongue. The public has in reality only heard one side of the case but it is my intention to tell all when the proper time comes. I shall employ a lawyer and have my case conducted on an honest basis and the facts told just as they occurred.

At the time of my arrest and trial the Maine and Massachusetts papers did not use me squarely, if they had I believe the result would have been different. All I ask is to have my case stated squarely, intelligently and truthfully.

Samuel D. Haynes was born in the town of Patten and is now 47 years

old. The crime for which he is serving a life sentence was the murder of Policeman James P. Robbins at the lock-up in Rockland. Burglaries in the stores of H. H. Crie and J. P. Wise had led to his arrest and he was in the police station awaiting trial when the crime took place on the night of June 11, 1878.

Although the officers had been warned against Haynes he was allowed many liberties at the station. This carelessness led to the death of Patrolman Robbins, who as he sat half dozing in his chair at the station, late that night, unconsciously offered a terrible temptation to the man who was about to be tried for a state prison crime. Seizing a stove wrench Haynes struck the policeman on the head, stunning him as he supposed and as he doubtless intended. Haynes then sprang down stairs and made good his escape. He was recaptured at Islesboro six days later by five armed officers and brought here under heavy guard.

At the preliminary trial he declined services of counsel. When asked to plead, after the warrant had been read to him, he said he was guilty of striking Robbins but that he only intended to stun him and had no idea the blow could prove fatal. His plea was accordingly entered as "not guilty."

The trial in supreme court took place at the September term before Judge Danforth. L. F. Starrett was clerk of courts, S. E. Shepherd was sheriff and L. M. Staples county attorney. J. F. Hanley appeared for Haynes. The jury comprised Adolphus L. Bartlett of Union, foreman; Oliver D. Brown, Rockland; Hanson T. Carver, North Haven; Eben F. Gray, Camden; Charles H. Jones, Hope; William Lawry, Vinahaven; John H. Long, St. George; Joel S. Maddocks, Appleton; John Dexter Morse, Thomaston; George Pendleton, Warren; Thomas Russell, Thomaston; Moses Watts, St. George. After being out one hour the jury returned with a verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree."

Haynes was committed Sept. 23, 1878, although the prison register has always given the date incorrectly as 1876. In late years he has been a model prisoner. A few years ago he was converted to the Roman Catholic faith and has apparently been a consistent Christian. He possesses wonderful mechanical genius and from his little workshop with the prison walls have gone forth souvenirs into almost every state of the union. Intellectually, he also displays much ability and letters written by his pen have astonished all who read them.

His attempt to again breathe free air, after a quarter century within prison walls, will be watched with deep interest wherever Haynes is known.

## Doings At The Samoset.

The launch party Wednesday, the 25th had a most enjoyable sail to Islesboro. Landing at the Tarrantine Club pier, they walked through the woods to the Islesboro Inn, where they were kindly received and shown about by Mr. Brown. After a delightful hour spent at the inn and on the grounds, the party started at 5 o'clock on the return trip. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Davis and Miss Lou Davis of Pittsburgh, Pa., Miss Emma S. Taylor of Worcester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. P. Gadebusch and Master Gadebusch of Summit, N. J., Mr. William J. Whitman and Miss Whitman of New York, Mrs. Charles Gaston Smith of Brookline, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Judd of New York, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tirrell of Boston, Mr. W. H. Curtis of New York, Mr. L. F. Dodd and Miss Helen M. Dodd of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDougall of Quebec, Canada, are registered for a long sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Riley and Miss Riley of New York, Mass., arrived at the Samoset Wednesday.

W. M. Snow of Brookline, joined Mrs. Snow at the Samoset, Wednesday.

Dr. M. Greeley Parker of Lowell returned to the Samoset Wednesday afternoon, after a few days absence in Boston.

Among the Samoset guests visiting the Mt. Battie Club House, Tuesday and Wednesday, were the Misses Elliott of Philadelphia, Mrs. Louis A. Gaertner of New York, Mrs. Robert Wilson of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smith of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo H. Evans of Everett, Mass., Mrs. Henry H. Draper of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Burden of Dubuque, Ia., are at the Samoset as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Day, Jr., of Dubuque.

Dr. and Mrs. D. Karsner of Philadelphia arrived Friday from Poland Spring House.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tirrell of Boston, are among the recent arrivals. Other recent arrivals are, L. H. Jones of Ypsilant, H. B. Frissell of Hampton, Va., Mrs. Louis A. Gartner of New York, Miss Bates and Mr. Edgar

A. Bates, Webster, Mass., and F. W. Dunham of Hartford, Conn.

A Ladies Putting Contest was given Monday afternoon of last week by Miss Ethel Pearson, of Brookline. Those qualifying were, Miss Eleanor Redway of Brookline, score 47; Miss Lida Pearson of Brookline, score 48; Mrs. M. A. Bullard of Brookline, 49; Miss Lucy Gair of New York, score 49; Miss Ruby Dwight of Evanston, Ill., score 50; Miss Mae McKinney of Brookline, score 50; Miss Fannie Pearson of Brookline, score 51; Miss Bessie Brown of Baltimore, score 49; Mrs. H. B. Roble of Albany, score 51; Miss Gwendolyn Leonard of Boston, score 51; Letitia Pearson of Brookline, score 52; Miss Kate Pearson of Brookline, score 49; Mrs. A. C. Judd of New York, score 48; Miss Rose Brown of Brookline, score 47; Miss Gertrude Sands of Boston, score 53; Miss Mary Knowles of Albany, score 48; Miss Burnett of Philadelphia, score 55; Miss Elizabeth Gair of New York, score 50. The winners of the second round were Miss Sadie Pearson, Mrs. A. C. Judd, Mrs. M. A. Bullard, Miss Bessie Brown, Miss Rose Brown, Miss Eleanor Redway, Miss Mary Knowles and Miss Lida Pearson. The winners of the Semi Finals were, Miss Judd, 3 up and 2 to play; Miss Bessie Brown, 1 up; Miss Redway, 4 up and 1 to play; Miss Knowles 1 up. The finals were played off by Mrs. Judd and Miss Knowles. Miss Knowles winning with a score of 2 up, and 1 to play. The prize was a silver cup.

Dr. E. H. Smith of Boston, and Charles R. Knowles of Albany, gave a launch party Friday the 21st. They left the Breakwater float about 2 o'clock, sailed around several of the battleships and then went to the Illinois where they were received and entertained. In the party were Dr. and Mrs. Eugene H. Smith of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Brown of Boston, Charles R. Knowles, Mrs. Knowles and Miss M. G. Knowles of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Sawyer of Boston, Miss Bessie Brown, Charles F. Brown and Horace Brown of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Judd of New York, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Day, Jr., of Dubuque, Ia., Miss M. Elizabeth Gair of Brookline, and Miss Burnett of Montreal, Canada.

**THOMASTON VOTING CONTEST.**  
The contest for the Quaker Range is running along smoothly and so far as we know without any friction. It is all nonsense to talk about who the winner will be for no one can tell. All the contestants are hustling and the total vote promises to reach big figures. The standing today is as follows:

Mrs. Lilla M. Carter.....746  
Mrs. Arthur Simmons.....617  
Mrs. M. Louise Lermund.....611  
Mrs. Anna B. Allen.....498  
Mrs. L. H. Woodcock.....136

What spectacle is more disgusting than that of a man or woman with a skin disease which shows itself in pimples on hands and face? It is simply impure blood. See what Adams Pills will do.



## YOU'RE INVITED

OUR NEW FALL SUITS are holding a Reception and they earnestly request a call from you. They will be delighted to welcome you at any time. The Suits are very handsome, and it will please them to receive your admiration. You will find them in all the new styles, all here ready to greet you. Don't disappoint them for they are expecting you and send you this message. Come.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

### VINALHAVEN.

Mrs. Bertha Wooster and daughter Gladys of Rockland and Miss Gertrude McFaul of Boston, who have been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Sprague's, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ariel Calderwood and children of No. Haven were guests at Elliott Tolman's last week.

Mrs. Jerry Hamilton and grandchildren returned to Rockland Friday, after a visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Isaac C. Giddens went to Belfast Friday to visit her sister.

F. E. Guernsey of Dover returned Friday after a short stay in town.

Miss Ola Carter is visiting friends at North Haven.

Mrs. John Love and Mrs. John Merrieth went to Portland last week, where the latter will receive medical treatment.

Miss Ada Mahoney returned home Friday from a visit with relatives in Belfast.

Benjamin Roberts of Worcester, Mass., arrived last Thursday and is a guest at A. L. Rolfe's.

Thornton Webber, who has been a guest at Dr. H. L. Raymond's, left Saturday for the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coster spent Friday in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Ladd returned Friday from Bangor, where they attended the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Calderwood of North Haven were guests last week at Ariel Calderwood's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Libby and son Everett have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Walls, Northport, the past few days.

Mrs. Everett Roberts, George Roberts and Miss Lillian Roberts have returned from a visit in Belfast.

Miss Carrie M. Bradstreet left Friday for Stratton, where she is engaged as teacher.

Mrs. C. D. McCarthy and Mrs. L. M. Frost of East Gloucester, who have been visiting their sisters, Mrs. Robbins and Miss F. H. Robbins, returned home Friday with W. O. and Gordon McCarthy.

C. H. Robinson was in Rockland Friday.

W. S. Vinal and Alec Murray returned home last week from Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Fifield returned Saturday from a visit at the Walls cottage Northport.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Libby, Miss Margaret Libby, Walter Libby and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kneeland of Lincoln, who have been guests of T. E. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McIntosh and other relatives, returned home Monday.

Miss Jeanie Grant returned Saturday to Boston accompanied by Miss Emma Littlefield, who will visit in Cambridge a few days.

Mrs. Gray has returned to the home of her son Harry, after spending the summer in Bath.

Mrs. Edwin Claytor is visiting in Camden.

Misses Albra and Dora Vinal have returned from a visit with friends in Bath.

Mrs. C. E. Roman and Mrs. Fred Snowman entertained Friday on the lawn at the home of C. E. Roman. The abundant shade trees and well kept grounds afforded a most delightful opportunity for entertaining at croquet and ping pong. A delicious supper was also served on the lawn after which the guests listened to a program of phonograph selections. The event was in honor of Mrs. J. Fred Hall and daughter, Miss Edna Hall of Rockland, guests of Mrs. Roman, and Miss Laura Shedd of Portland, Miss Bessie Proctor of Lynn and Mrs. Millie Shedd of Brookton, Mass., guests of Mrs. Snowman. Other guests were Misses Helen and Laura Snowman, Howard Snowman, Mrs. Wm. Jameson, Misses Gertrude and Edith McIntosh, C. E. Roman, C. L. Roman, H. E. Roman.

John Daly was very pleasantly entertained with members of his Sunday School class at the home of Miss Cora Frances Hopkins last Thursday evening. After croquet, a musical program was rendered. Refreshments of chocolate, salted peanuts, peaches, plums and assorted cookies were served. Those present were: Nellie and Mary Arty, Thelma and Madge Tolman, Julie Roberts of New Jersey, Sadie Pennell of Skowhegan, Hope, Hilda, Marion, Muriel and Ethel Black, Mary Noyes, Cora Hopkins.

A few nights previous to the above mentioned event a similar one was held at Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tolman's, Pleasant street, by Misses Thelma and Madge Tolman in honor of Mr. Daly. The funeral services of Sally, widow of the late Seth Smith, were held Monday afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Julia Poole. Deceased was 86 years, 1 month, 13 days. Interment was made at Roberts cemetery.

The Boston boats make special rates from landings to the camptowning at Northport.

## MADAM FREEMAN

Psychic Palmist

Trance Clairvoyant

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

FREE! FREE! FREE!

I guarantee to give name and answer one question FREE of charge if you come with the honest purpose of having a clairvoyant reading.

**TRUE PREDICTIONS**  
This is the Madame Freeman who predicted the Fair accident in 1901. Also the death of Nicholas Fish two days before it occurred, September, 1902. Also that the body of Hon. W. L. Reed of Brockton, Mass., who had disappeared and was searched for in the woods by a party without success, organized by the Mayor of Brockton, would be found in the error and not in the woods. This was proved by the direction in which the body came ashore ten days later, and also by the position of the tree which she described in her trance and in the diagram which she sent to the Brockton Enterprise on the morning of May 21, 1901.

Madam has just returned from her season in Newport, where she has had phenomenal success.

**KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE IS POWER FOR THE PRESENT.**

Your future is correctly foretold by this remarkable woman whose career has been one of success, gifted by nature with a power that approaches the miraculous. She can prove by hundreds that her predictions come true. She gives advice on business matters of all kinds, situations, partnerships, love, marriage, true and false friends, absent and spirit friends, lost or stolen property and is the most reliable medium in the world. Don't fail to see this wonderful woman. You may be of vital interest to you to know the outcome of your present situation. You may wish to know "If it is advisable to make a change in business, in love in marriage."

"Small I succeed in my new undertaking?" "Can I obtain my hopes, my wishes, my ambition?"

**SHE DIAGNOSES DISEASE.**  
In order to avoid waiting, come in the forenoon.

**285 Main Street,**  
NEXT SOUTH ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL.  
Hours from 9:30 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays excepted.

## School Shoes

Does your boy or girl need a new pair of Shoes to begin school with?

If so, some of the **Best Shoes**

AT THE **Lowest Possible Prices**

may be found in our stock.

**EVERY PAIR Guaranteed Satisfactory.**

FOR THE GIRLS we have the Little Quaker, \$1.25, \$1.50 Our Daisy, 75c to \$1.25 The Frolic, 85c, \$1.00

SHOES FOR THE BOYS: The Franklin, \$1.50, \$1.75 Walton, \$1.00 to \$1.50 Progress, \$1.25

**Come in and Examine Our Stock.**

**Wentworth & Co.**  
Opp. Thorndike Hotel.  
378 MAIN STREET.

**Miss Lottie E. Lawry**  
Will Open Her School of **Shorthand AND Typewriting**  
AT HER ROOM

**WILLOUGHBY BLOCK**  
MONDAY, SEPT. 7, 1903



## "Can't Afford to Paint."

The man who says that, forgets that painting properly done is economy, and the fact is he can't afford NOT to paint.

How often you require to paint is largely dependent upon the paint you use.

**THE  
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
PAINTS**

outlast others. They are the most economical paints you can use, because they cover most and wear longest. Add to this their good appearance, and you have perfect paints—The Sherwin-Williams Paints.

They are made for many different kinds of painting. Whatever it is you want to paint—a house, or anything in or out of the house—we make the right paint for that particular purpose—not one slap-dash mixture for all.

SOLD BY  
**SIMMONS, WHITE & COMPANY.**

### Lost and Found

**DOG LOST**—Fox terrier, white with tan spots. License tag No. 202 on collar. Answers to name of Teddy. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning him to E. B. MacAllister, 47 Main street or 25 Main street.

**OST**—Left in M. C. R.R. waiting room at 10 a. m. Wednesday, August 28, a Ladies' Silk Umbrella, handle gold tipped. Finder will receive reward by leaving at COURIER-GAZETTE OFFICE.

**OST**—Sea trout—Saturday afternoon, a pocket book containing small sum of money. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the COURIER-GAZETTE office, 601 1/2 street.

**OST**—Farwell opera house, or immediate vicinity. Monday night, a pair of pearl and gold opera glasses in dark green velvet bag. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at the COURIER-GAZETTE office.

**OST**—STOLEN—A boat 16 feet long, painted white, mahogany rails, stern motor. Found drifting from Cooper's Beach. Wednesday. Liberal reward will be paid for its return by N. T. FARWELL, at North National Bank, Rockland.

### Wanted

**WANTED**—Salesman \$65 per month and expenses. Permanent. P. N. A. L. S. E. S. E. & N. R. S. E. C. O., Rochester, N. Y.

**CHILD OR WOMAN** for general housework. Apply to Mrs. RICHARD SMITH, Ingraham's Hill.

**WANTED**—Young women to work in an Inn. Apply. Address P. O. Box 115, Worcester, Mass.

**WANTED**—Second Hand Open Stove to burn wood. Apply at Courier-Gazette office.

### To Let

**TO LET**—Cottage house 77 Union street. Seven rooms and a bath. Inquire of Mrs. A. R. SPEAR, 42 Main street.

**TO LET**—Two cottages on Banker street. Inquire of J. W. ANDERSON, Rockland.

**DESIRABLE RENT**—at 9 Claremont St. Seven rooms and bath, hot and cold water. Rent reasonable. C. E. WEEKS.

### For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Cook stove, range and parlor stove, both new and second hand. Don't miss a stove until you see one of these. I am selling for \$30. It is a very popular make, fully equipped with everything. A liberal allowance will be made for your old stove or will buy it outright. SMITH, 111 No. Main street.

**FOR SALE**—Two cows, one new milker with calf. Inquire of LEONARD'S, Owl's head road.

**FOR SALE**—A second hand Palace Queen Furnace. In good condition. Apply at 54 Main street, Rockland.

**FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN FOR CASH**—A new 25 foot long, six years old, fast and able, good accommodation, 1000 lbs. outside ballast, well fitted. For further information, call on address W. F. THIBETTS, U. S. Shipping Co., Rockland, Me.

**SLOOP** Boat for Sale 30 feet long. Sails new. Last fall. Ready for immediate use. H. W. YOUNG, Mainville, Me.

**FOR SALE**—A good work horse, weighing 1500 pounds or will exchange for a driving horse. HILLMAN SMITH, Thomaston, Me.

**FOR SALE**—Double Seated top carriage with doors on sides and drop axle, newly painted. I have no use for it and need the room. \$25 takes it. LUKE B. BIESENER, Rockland, near A. T. OXON'S.

**FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN**—A good roll top oak coach 25 feet long, six years old. INSON, 407 Main Street, Rockland.

**SCHOONER FOR SALE**—At Bicknell's, Wharf, Rockland, Seb. Paul Seavey, suitable for lumber, stone and coal trade, well found and all ready for sea. Inquire of THOMAS W. BROPHY, Gloucester, Mass., or CHARLES E. BICKNELL, Rockland.

**FOR SALE**—Story and a half dwelling, 19 North Main street. Will be sold furnished or unfurnished. Terms reasonable. Apply next door of Mrs. Coffin.

**FOR SALE**—Finest line window \$1 up. Air-co Cripple. Electric Hair Drying Machine. Hot or cold air. Dries in five minutes. ROCKLAND HAIR STORE, next door North Main street & Cobb.

**FOR SALE**—Two and one-half story house situated at corner of Pine and Gleason streets, Thomaston. In the condition it will sell on easy terms or will exchange for property in Rockland. Inquire of William H. Hatch, Thomaston or H. F. Hix Rockland.

**FOR SALE**—Best Sewing Machine Needles, Sewing Machine Attachments and parts for repairs. Repairing at short notice. FRANK H. WHITNEY, 302 Main St., Rockland, Maine.

**FOR SALE**—A Gasoline Launch, 8 feet over all, 9 1/2 feet beam, with 16 h. p. globe engine. For terms apply to WILLIS WILLIAMS, Camden, Maine.

**FOR SALE**—Everywhere in Maine, Farms, Lake Camps and Cottages. Boys get our FREE Illustrated Catalogue. Owners send us your names and addresses. E. A. STROUT, 120 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

### Miscellaneous

**WANTED**—Ladies who are afflicted with superfluous hair to use RUSMA. Is harmless and guaranteed to do as claimed. ROCKLAND HAIR STORE, next door, north Fuller & Cobb's.

**BRING** your orders for Printing of all kinds to THE COURIER-GAZETTE office. Everything up-to-date in paper stock and type. Prices just to all customers.

### WANTED

A number of intelligent girls wanted to learn sewing of straw braid into men's boys' and children's straw hats on sewing machines adapted for the purpose and run by power. Our season generally lasts from September until May. Work paid for entirely by the piece, and girls learning are paid at regular rates. For particulars, address THE HILLS COMPANY, Amherst, Mass.

### BORN

PAYSON—Pleasantville, Aug. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Payson, a son.

MILLER—Burkeville, Aug. 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller, a son, Harold Ross.

CARBELL—East Warren, July 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Carrell, a daughter—Grace Elizabeth.

HUNT—North Warren July 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hunt, a daughter—Kath Elizabeth.

### MARRIED

LEIGH—Thomaston, Rockland, Aug. 31, by Rev. C. A. Moore, Martin G. Leigh and Sarah M. Thompson, both of Rockland.

WALKER—Mooseville, Rockland, Aug. 28, by C. M. Walker, J. P. E. Walker and Mrs. Nellie Moore, both of Rockland.

### DIED

GREENLAND—Sunset, Aug. 29, Mrs. Jeremiah Greenland.

FRENCH—Watson, Aug. 22, George Frederick French, aged 65 years, 10 months.

WEBB—Watson, Aug. 20, Thomas Webb, aged 72 years.

## Talk of the Town

**Coming Neighborhood Events.**  
Sept. 1—Vinalhaven Baseball Minstrel.  
Sept. 1—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.  
Sept. 1—James R. Walter, Other Peoples Money at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 1—Regular meeting of City Council.  
Sept. 1—Labor Day celebration at Oakland Park.  
Sept. 8-9-10-11—East Knox Fair, Camden.  
Sept. 11—Athletic exhibition at Elmwood Hall, Rockland.  
Sept. 12—The Volunteer Organist at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 14-19—Harcourt Comedy Co. at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 14—Rockland Public Schools open.  
Sept. 15—Annal reunion of the First Maine Cavalry at Dexter.  
Sept. 16—Annual reunion of the 4th Maine Regiment in this city.  
Sept. 18-19—Knights Templar visit Farmington.  
Sept. 15-17—Annual Convention Maine W. C. T. U., Dover.  
Sept. 22-24—North Knox Fair, Union.  
Sept. 22-24—General conference of Congregational churches of Maine at Farmington.  
Sept. 22—"Real Widow Brown" at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 25—"Hello Bill," at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 29-30, E. J. school of instruction at Camden.  
Sept. 29—Daniel Sully in "At the Old Mill Stream" at Farwell opera house.  
Sept. 29-30—Maine Musical Festival, Bangor.  
Oct. 1-3—Maine Musical Festival at Portland.  
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**Family Reunions.**  
Sept. 1—Tollman family at Jason Packard, Rockville.  
Sept. 1—Robbins family, Reunion Grove, Warren.  
Sept. 1—Wellman family, at O. A. Wellman's, Seabrook.  
Sept. 1—Hills family with Isaac S. Bartlett, Seabrook.  
Sept. 2—Pascall Association, W. S. R. C. in Thomaston.  
Sept. 2—Payson family at Farmer's hall E. Union.  
Sept. 2—Ingraham family at Oakland Park, South Montville.  
Sept. 2—Philbrook family at Oscar Philbrook's, W. Warren.  
Sept. 3—Young family, town hall, Lincolnville.  
Sept. 9-10—The Wentworth family at Simon Wentworth's, Rockport.

**Campmeeting at Northport this week.**  
The school pupils are on their last week of vacation today.

Patronize the remaining ball games for the season is about over.

City Marshal Ferguson of Beverly, Mass. was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Clarence E. Daniels is suffering from a sprained ankle, caused by a fall last Friday.

The South Thomaston directory, compiled by F. C. Tibbetts, is now ready for distribution.

Letter Carrier Babbidge returns to his route today after an enjoyable fortnight's vacation.

Teachers and pupils who have been spending the vacation in various places are now homeward bound.

The regular convocation of King Solomon Temple Chapter takes place Thursday night. There will be work.

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The Samoset hotel closes Sept. 15. The season thus far has been an exceedingly satisfactory one to the proprietors.

In spite of the cool weather and promise of rain, the steamer Monhegan took a large party of excursionists among the islands Sunday afternoon.

Frank B. Miller was in Cushing Sunday inspecting the homestead farm. As it will yield nearly 100 bushels of potatoes this season he returned amply satisfied.

There will be a meeting of the managers of the Old Ladies Home, Thursday, Sept. 3, at 2.30 o'clock, at Mrs. P. J. Simonton's, Middle street. A full attendance is desired, as business of importance demands attention.

The new structure which has been erected on Sea street for Simmons, White & Co. is nearly ready for that firm's occupancy. It is a much more attractive building than the one which was recently destroyed by fire.

Franked again, remarked a local hackman at the Maine Central depot Friday night. "Just look at that row of carriages," he added, "not a person in them." It was only an incident of the waning summer and showed that the tide of travel is now nearly all westward.

"Saturday's train from Rockland, into Brunswick, was larger than any I had last summer," remarked Conductor Hodgkins, Sunday. "Although the weather has been against it Maine has had a record for the largest season Maine has ever had. It is growing every year."

Vernon A. Small of Stonington, Miss Beth Jefferson of St. George and Miss Olive Maguire of Rockland were the only teachers who took the state examination last Friday. Miss Jefferson is teaching at North Haven and Miss Maguire is a graduate of the Rockland High school, 1903. Frank B. Miller conducted the examination.

The county commissioners viewed the new state road in Vinalhaven last Thursday and are inclined to pronounce it the best they have yet seen.

Edward Heller has been having a week's vacation from McLain's shoe store. He saw the Bangor fire and the Portland warlike. Meanwhile young Billy McLain looked after the surplus customers.

A member of The Courier-Gazette staff is indebted to Private Henry Ricker of the U. S. S. Baltimore for several samples of what appeared to be new-fangled armor plate. Mr. Ricker explains, however, that they are pieces of hardtack used in the navy. The samples were mailed from Portland and may have become somewhat hardened by their cruel experience in the mangle war.

Mrs. James Simmons has at her home Simmons street, one of the handsomest flower gardens to be found in the city. The ground is as level as a floor and there is not a weed to mar the beauty of the yard, and all is in perfect order, each kind of plant by itself. Dahlias of many colors, the golden glow, lovely sweet peas, stately gladioli, varied-colored phlox, fragrant mignonette, and many others, which cut their brightness and perfume to delight the eye and to give pleasure to the beholder. It is worth one's while to visit the place and take a look at these beautiful plants and flowers. Mrs. Simmons makes all welcome, and is happy and enthusiastic over her flowers.

Samples of Wedding Announcements and Calling Cards from one of the best establishments, can be seen at Spear & Co.'s, 408 Main street, and they will furnish everything in that line at satisfactory prices.

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**VINALHAVEN AND ROCKLAND STEAMBOAT CO.**

**Special Sunday Trip**

**Sunday, Sept. 6, 1903**

**STMR. GOV. BODWELL**

Will leave Rockland at 9.00 a. m. for North Haven, Hurricane Isle and Vinalhaven.

RETURNING, leave Vinalhaven at 3.30 p. m., Hurricane at 3.45 and North Haven at 4.30 o'clock for Rockland.

**Round Trip Tickets—good for this day only, 50 Cents.**

**W. S. WHITE, Gen. Mgr.**

S. M. Oxtan has moved into Mrs. J. P. Bradbury's house on Warren street.

Waiter H. Spear is clerking at Donahue's drug store while Fred A. Parker had a vacation.

H. M. Falcin is building a coal office on his privilege opposite Rankin block, and will engage in the coal business.

The members of the Free Will Baptist church serve supper in the Adams building next to Fales & Packard's store, tomorrow evening.

One of our San Francisco friends, J. W. Jackson, has remembered us with copies of the San Francisco Chronicle containing elaborate illustrated reports of the recent Grand Army encampment. It is evident that the veterans had a splendid time in Fresno and that the Chronicle and other newspapers did themselves proud in reporting the encampment. The same papers also gave considerable space to the international yacht races.

The hopes which were entertained that the warships were coming back to Portland warlike. Meanwhile young Billy McLain looked after the surplus customers.

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**Uricene** Cures Nothing But Rheumatism  
It will cure YOU or you get your money back. All druggists.  
In Tablet form only. NO ALCOHOL. Price 50 Cents.  
THE WOODBURY CHEMICAL CO. (Incorporated) 170 Summer St., Boston, Mass.  
FOR SALE BY W. J. COAKLEY, ROCKLAND.

**You Don't Have to Pay**  
Your Money Down When You Trade With Us.  
A Quarter Down and the balance in installments of a DOLLAR A WEEK.  
**ALL KINDS of FURNITURE**  
Furnishings, Stoves, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Etc.  
SECOND-HAND STOVES.  
We do the COLLECTING.  
**REMEMBER, ONLY ONE FOURTH DOWN!**  
**T. W. STACKPOLE, Thomaston, Me.**

**GRANITE CEMETERY MEMORIALS**  
Made from Selected Stock by First-class Workmen. Well Equipped Plant.  
Are points which attract the attention of those seeking the greatest value for the least money. Fine display of new designs. Call and look them over. The quality of our Monuments speak for themselves.  
**A. F. BURTON**  
Works near M. C. Depot, THOMASTON. Telephone.

**CEO. T. HOLT**  
Eye Sight Specialist  
Office and residence, Rockland, Me., 31 Limerock St., P. O. Square.  
Special attention given to Astigmatism and all errors of refraction. Glasses made to fit complications peculiar to individual cases.  
**CONSULTATIONS FREE**  
W. V. HANSCOM, M. D.,  
Surgeon  
Office 23 Park St.  
HOURS—Until 8 p. m. 12.30 to 4, and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 4.  
Static Electricity and X-Ray Work  
Private consultation—Fees Reasonable.

**Dr. Rowland J. Wasgatt**  
House formerly occupied by the late Dr. C. W. 23 SUMMER ST., ROCKLAND, ME.  
OFFICE HOURS—Until 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone connections.

**E. B. SILSBY, M. D.**  
With Dr. Alden  
38 Middle St., Rockland  
84 6m

**Dr. T. E. Tibbetts**  
DENTIST.  
Cor. Main and Winter Sts., Rockland.

**DR. A. M. AUSTIN,**  
Succeeded by  
**AUSTIN & BICKFORD, DENTISTS**  
414 Main St., Berry Block, ROCKLAND, MAINE. 771

**W. H. KITTREDGE**  
APOTHECARY  
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles.  
Prescriptions a Specialty.  
300 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND

**Frank H. Ingraham**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law  
1 Limerock Street  
ROCKLAND - MAINE

**NOTARY PUBLIC** COLLECTIONS  
**James E. Rhodes, 2d.**  
Counselor at Law  
WILLOUGHBY BLOCK, 341 MAIN STREET  
ROCKLAND, MAINE. 92  
Telephone 306-3

**FRANK B. MILLER**  
Attorney at Law  
Formerly Register of Deeds for Knox County.  
Real Estate Law a specialty. Titles examined and abstracts made. Probate practice solicited. Collections promptly made. Mortgage Loans negotiated.  
Office 427 Main St., Rockland, Me.  
Over Limerock National Bank.

**Chas. E. Meservy**  
Attorney at Law.  
262 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.  
Agent for German American Fire Insurance Co., N. Y., and Fidelity Insurance Co. (Ld.)

**PROBATE COURT.**  
Special attention given to Probate and Inventory proceedings. Fees expense in Probate Office COLLECTIONS MADE.

**PHILIP HOWARD, Attorney at Law.**  
288 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND.

**MERRITT A. JOHNSON**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Recently County Attorney for Knox County, Me. Formerly of the firm of Merrill & Johnson. 430 MAIN ST. ROCKLAND, ME.

**ALL BILLS**  
Collected promptly anywhere in the State. No extra charges. Money sent same day collected. Outlawed accounts collected. Send or leave bills at my office. All law business given prompt attention.  
**L. D. JONES, Attorney-at-Law.**  
UNION, MAINE.

**KIDNEY DISEASES**  
are the most fatal of all diseases.  
**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is a Guaranteed Remedy  
or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.  
PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

**Will Make Affidavit**  
New Lines of Life for an low Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia. says: I suffered from indigestion and indigestion for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthen lig every organ and restoring health.

**Kodol Makes You Strong.**  
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill. Kodol contains 15 times the K. O. sold by W. C. Pooler, Rockland.

**Dr. King's New Discovery**  
Cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Money Sack if it fails.  
Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.

**\$400.00 REWARD!**  
The above reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties setting any of the recent fires, or any such fires during the present municipal year.  
W. J. FERNALD, City Marshal.  
Rockland, July 15, 1903. 57

**A. J. ERSKINE, EDWARD A. BUTLER**  
**A. J. ERSKINE & CO.,**  
Fire Insurance Agency,  
107 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.  
Office, rear room over Rockland Nat'l Bank.  
Leading American and English Fire Insurance Companies represented.  
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**JAMES WIGHT,**  
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PRACTICAL GAS AND STEAM FITTER  
And dealer in Pipe and Steam Fittings, Rubber Packing, Hemp Packing, Cotton Waste, and all goods pertaining to GAS AND STEAM FITTINGS.  
Steam and Hot Water House Heating.  
Agent for BLAKE & KNOWLES STEAM PUMP.

**C. B. EMERY,**  
Fresco and Sign Painter  
ROCKLAND, MAINE.

**W. S. SHOREY . .**  
**BOOK BINDER.**  
Bath, Me.

# LAZARRE

MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

(Based Upon the Mystery Surrounding the Fate of the Dauphin, Son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette)

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(Began in issue of July 28).

CHAPTER XXV.

UT the chief of the Skenedonk's nursing and Indian remedies brought me face earthward again, reviving the surgeon's hope. When blood and life mounted and my torn side sewed up its gap in a healthy scar, adding another to my collection of scars was upon us. From the hunting lodges on Lake George and the Williamses of Longmeadow I went to the scorched capital of Washington. In the end the government helped me with my Indian plan, though when Skenedonk and I pushed out toward Illinois territory we had only my pay and a grant of land. Peace was not formally made until December, but the war ended that summer.

The Oneidas were ready to follow wherever I led them, and so were many families of the Oneida federation.

But the Mohawk tribe held back. However, I felt confident of material for an Indian state when the foundation should be laid.

We started lightly equipped upon the horse paths. The long journey by water and shore brought us in October to the head of Green Bay.

Green Bay, or La Baye, as the fur hunters called it, was a little post almost like a New England village among its elms—one street and a few outlying houses beside the Fox river. The open world had been our tavern, or any sod or log hut cast up like a burrow of human prairie dogs or moles. We did not expect to find a tavern in Green Bay. Yet such a place was pointed out to us near the fur company's block warehouse.

Our host served us himself. His taproom was the fireplace cupboard, and it was visited while we ate our supper by men in elkskin trousers and caps and hooded capotes of blue cloth. These Canadians mixed their own drink and made a cross mark on the inside of the cupboard door, using a system of bookkeeping evidently agreed upon between themselves and the landlord.

Nightfall was very clear and fair in this northwestern territory. A man felt nearer to the sunset. The region took hold upon me, particularly when one who was neither a warehouseman nor a Canadian fur hunter hurried in and took me by the hand.

Indeed, if he had held his fiddle and tuned it upon an arm not quite so stout, I should have known without being told that he was the man who had played in the Saint-Michel cabin.

We sat and talked until the light faded. The landlord brought a candle and yelped up the loft, where Skenedonk had already stretched himself in his blanket.

"Chambermaid, light up."

"Never mind," said Pierre Grignon. "I'm going to take these travelers home with me."

Now I knew how a tavern ought to be kept, said the landlord. "But what's the use of my keeping one if Pierre Grignon carries off all the guests?"

"He is my old friend," I told the landlord.

"He's old friend to everybody that comes to Green Bay. I'll never get so much as a sign painted to hang in front of the Palace tavern."

I gave him twice his charges and he said:

"What a loss it was to enterprise in the Bay when Pierre Grignon came here and built for the whole United States!"

The Grignon house, whether built for the whole United States or not, was the largest in Green Bay. A hall divided the house through the center, and here Mme. Grignon welcomed me as if I were a long expected guest, for this was her custom, and as soon as she clearly remembered me, led me into a drawing room where a stately old lady sat making lace.

This was the grandmother of the house. Such a house would have been incomplete without a grandmother at the hearth.

Stools there were for children, and armchairs for old people were not lacking. The small yellow spinning wheel of Mme. Ursule, as I found afterward Mme. Grignon was commonly called, stood ready to revolve its golden disk wherever she sat.

The servants were Pawnee Indians, moving about their duties almost with stealth.

The little Grignon daughter who had stood lost in wonder at the dancing of Annabel de Chaumont was now a turner of heads herself, all flaxen white and contrasting with the darkness of Katarina Tank. Katarina was taken home to the Grignons after her mother's death. Both girls had been educated in Montreal.

"Poor Mme. Tank! She would have been so much more comfortable in her death if she had relieved her mind," Mme. Ursule said the next evening. "She used to speak of you often, for seeing you made a great impression upon her and she never let me forget you. I am sure she knew more about you than she ever told me. I have an important disclosure to make," she says. "Come around me; I want all of you to hear it." Then she fell back and died without telling it."

A touch of mystery was not lacking to the house. Several times I saw the tail of a gray gown disappear through an open door. Some woman had entered and drew back.

"It's Madeleine Jordan," an inmate told me each time. "She avoids strangers."

I asked if Madeleine Jordan was a relative.

"Oh, no," Mme. Ursule replied; "but the family who brought her here went back to Canada, and of course they left her with us."

Of course, Madeleine Jordan, or anybody else who walked a roof, would be left with the Grignons, but in that house a hermit seemed out of place, and I said so to Mme. Ursule.

"Poor child!" she responded. "I think she likes the bustle and noise. She is not a hermit. What difference can it make to her whether people are around her or not?"

The subject of Madeleine Jordan was no doubt beyond a man's handling. I had other matters to think about, and directly plunged into them. First, the Menomonees and Winnebagoes must be assembled in council. They held all the desirable land.

"We don't like your Indian scheme in Green Bay," said Pierre Grignon. "But if the tribes here are willing to sell their lands other settlers can't prevent it."

Life went with me to meet the savages on the opposite side of the Fox near the stockade. There the talking and eating lasted two days. At the end of that time I had a footing for our troops in the Wisconsin portion of the Illinois territory, and the savages who granted it danced a war dance in their honor. Every brave shook over his head the scalp he had taken. I saw one cap of soft long brown hair.

"Eh!" said Pierre Grignon, sitting beside me. "Their dirty trophies make you gash! Do your eastern tribes never dance war dances?"

"No," I answered. "We secured its boundaries had to be set. Then my own grant demanded attention, and, last, I was anxious to put my castle on it before snow fell."

When we had laid the foundation of the Indian settlement I built my house with the help of skilled men. It was a spacious one of hewn logs, chinked with cat and clay plaster, showing its white ribs on the hill above the Fox.

The men heaved a sigh of relief and stationed it beside the hearth, a thing of beauty in its rough and lichen tinted bark, though you may not believe it. My floors I would have smooth and neatly joined, of hard woods which give forth a shining for wear and polish. Stools I had, easily made, and one large round of a tree for my table, like an eastern taloust.

Before the river closed and winter shut in Skenedonk and I went back to Green Bay. I did not know how to form my household and had it in mind to consult Mme. Ursule. Pawnees could be had, and many French land holders in the territory owned black slaves. Pierre Grignon himself kept one little negro like a monkey among the stately Indians.

Dealing with acres and with people wild as flocks would have been worth while if nothing had resulted except our welcome back to Pierre Grignon's open house. The grandmother lobbied on her stick across the floor to give me her hand. Mme. Ursule reproached me with delaying, and Pierre said it was high time to seek winter quarters. The girls recounted harvest reels and even weddings, with dances following, which I had lost while away from the center of festivity.

The little negro carried my saddlebags to the guest room. Skenedonk was to sleep on the floor. Abundant preparations for the evening meal were going forward in the kitchen. As I mounted the stairway at Mme. Ursule's direction I heard a tinkle of china, her very best, which adorned racks and drawers. It was being set forth on the mahogany board.

The upper floor of Pierre Grignon's house was divided by a hall similar to the one below. I ran upstairs and halted.

Standing with her back to the fading light which came through one fan window at the hall end was a woman's figure in a gray dress. I gripped the rail.

My first thought was, "How shall I tell her about Paul?" My next was, "What is the matter with her?"

The rapturous head to foot in the shiver of rapture peculiar to her and stretched her arms to me, crying:

"Paul! Paul!"

"CHAPTER XXVI."

"O, Madame!" I said, bewildered and sick as from a stab. It was no comfort that the high lady was before me, for I was not a man, and before we parted I clung around my neck. She trembled against me.

"Have you come back to your mother, Paul?"

"Eagle!" I pleaded. "Don't you know me? You surely know Lazarre!"

She kissed me, pulling my head down in her arms, the velvet mouth like a baby's, and looked straight into my eyes.

"Madame, try to understand! I am Louis! If you forget Lazarre, try to remember Louis!"

She heard with attention and smiled. The pressure of my arm spoke to her. A man's passion addressed itself to a little child. All other barriers which had stood between us were nothing to this.

I held her and she could never be mine. She was not ill in body—the contours of her upturned face were round and softened with much smiling—but mind sickness robbed me of her in the moment of finding her.

"She can't be insane!" I said aloud. "Oh, God, anything but that! She was not a woman that could be so wrecked."

Like a fool I questioned and tried to get some explanation.

Eagle smoothed my arm and nestled her head in my neck.

"My little boy! He has grown to be a man—while his mother has grown down to be a child! Do you know what I am now, Paul?"

I choked a sob in my throat and told her I did not.

"I am your cloud mother. I live in a cloud. Do you love me while I am in the cloud?"

I told her I loved her with all my strength, in the cloud or out of it.

"Will you take care of me as I used to take care of you?"

I swore to the Almighty that she should be my mother.

"I need you so! I have watched for you in the woods and on the water, Paul! You have been long coming back to me."

I heard Mme. Ursule mounting the stairs to see if my room was in order. Who could understand the relation in which I stood to the woman who had been my mother?

"The Marquise de Ferrier," she said, and the claim she made upon me? She clung to my arm when I took it away. I led her by the hand. Even this sight caused Mme. Ursule a shock at the head of the stairs.

"M's Williams!"

My hostess paused and looked at me.

"Did she come to you of her own accord?"

"Yes, Madame."

"I never knew her to notice a stranger before."

"Madame, do you know who this is?"

"The Marquise de Ferrier."

"The Marquise de Ferrier?"

"Yes, Madame."

"Do you know her?"

"I have known her ever since I can remember."

"The Marquise de Ferrier! But, M's Williams, did she know you?"

"She knows me," I asserted. "But not as myself. I am sure she knows me! But she confuses me with the child she lost! I cannot explain to you, Madame, how positive I am that she recognizes me any more than I can explain why she will call me Paul. I think I ought to tell you, so you will see the position in which I am placed, that this lady is the lady I once hoped to marry."

"Saints have pity, M's Williams!"

"I want to ask you some questions."

"Bring her down to the fire. Come, dear child," said Mme. Ursule, coaxing Eagle. "Nobody is there. The bedrooms can never be so warm as the log fire, and this is a bitter evening."

The family room was unlighted by candles, as often happened; for such an illumination in the chimney must have quenched any paler glare. We had a few moments of brief privacy from the swarming life which constantly passed in and out.

I placed Eagle by the fire and she looked obediently while I talked to Mme. Ursule.

"Was her mind in this state when she came to you?"

"She was even a little wilder than she is now. The girls have been a benefit to her."

"They were not afraid of her?"

"And who could be afraid of the dear child? She is a lady—that's plain. Ah, M's Williams, what she must have gone through!"

"Yet see how happy she looks!"

"She always seemed happy enough. She would come to this house. So when the Jordans went to Canada Pierre and I both said, 'Let her stay.'"

"Who were the Jordans?"

"The only family that escaped with their lives from the massacre when she lost her family. Mme. Jordan told me the whole story. They had friends among the Winnebagoes who protected them."

"Did they give her their name?"

"No, the people in La Baye did that. We knew she had another name. But I think it very likely her title was not used in the settlement where they lived. Titles are no help in pioneering."

"Did they call her Madeleine?"

"She calls herself Madeleine."

"How long has she been with your family?"

"Nearly a year."

"Did the Jordans tell you when this change came over her?"

"Yes. It was during the attack when her child was taken from her. She and other children killed. The Indians were very best, which adorned racks and drawers. It was being set forth on the mahogany board."

"The daughter and adopted daughter of the house came in with a rush of outdoor air and, seeing Eagle first, she kissed her on the cheek one after the other."

"Madeleine has come down," said Marie.

"I thought we should coax her in here some time," said Katarina.

Between them, standing slim and tall, their eyes in height, she was yet like a little sister. Though their faces were unlined, hers held a divine youth.

"Paul has come," Eagle told Katarina and Marie. Holding their hands, she walked between them toward me and bade them notice my height. "I am his very maid," she said. "How little it is that parents grow down little while their children grow up big!"

Mme. Ursule shook her head pitifully. But the girls really saw the droil side and laughed with my cloud mother. I left the room and was flinging myself from the house to walk in the chill wind, but she caught me.

"I will be good!" pleaded my cloud mother, her face in my breast.

Her son who had grown up big while she grew down little went back to the family room with her.

Our singular relationship was established in the house where hospitality made room and apology for all human weakness.

Nobody of that region except the firm stayed indoors to shiver by a fire. Eagle and the girls, in their warm capotes, breathed with me the coldest winter days. She was as happy as they were; her cheeks tingled as pink as theirs. Sometimes I thought her eyes must answer me with her old self command, their bright grayness was so natural.

I believed if her delusions were humored they would unwind from her like the cloud which she felt them to be. The family had long fallen into the habit of treating her as a child, playing some imaginary character. She seemed less demented than walking in a dream, her faculties asleep. It was somnambulism rather than madness. She had not the expression of insane people, the shifty eyes, the cunning and perverseness, the animal and torpid presence.

If I called her Mme. de Ferrier instead of my cloud mother, a strained and puzzled look replaced her usual satisfaction. I did not often use the name, nor did I try to make her repeat my own. It was my daily effort to fall in with her happiness, for if she saw any anxiety she was quick to plead:

"Don't you like me any more, Paul? Are you tired of me because I am a cloud mother?"

"No," I would answer. "Lazarre will never be tired of you."

"Do you think I am growing smaller? Will you love me if I shrink to a baby?"

"I will love you."

"I used to love you when you were so tiny, Paul, before you knew how to love me back. If I forget how," she clutched the lapels of my coat—"will you leave me then?"

"Eagle, say this: 'Lazarre cannot leave me.'"

"Lazarre cannot leave me."

I heard her repeating this at her sewing. She boasted to Marie Grignon—"Lazarre cannot leave me!"—Paul taught me that.

My cloud mother asked me to tell her the stories she used to tell me. She had forgotten them.

"I am the child now," she would say. "Tell me the stories."

I repeated mythical tribe legends, gathered from Skenedonk on our long rides, making them as eloquent as I could. She listened holding her breath or sighing with contentment.

If any one in the household smiled when she led me about by the hand, there was a tear behind the smile.

She kept herself in perfection, bestowing unceasing care upon her dress, which was always gray.

"I have to wear gray. I am in a cloud," she had said to the family.

"We have used fine gray stuff brought from Holland and wools that Mother Ursule got from Montreal," Katarina told me. "The Pawnees dye with vegetable colors. But they cannot make the pale gray she loves."

Skenedonk was not often in the house. He took to the winter hunting and snowshoeing with vigor. Whenever he came indoors I used to see him watching Mme. de Ferrier with saturnine wistfulness. She paid no attention to him. He would stand gazing at her while she sewed, being privileged as an educated Indian and my attendant to enter the family room where the Pawnees came only to serve. They had the ample kitchen and its log fire to themselves. I wondered what was working in Skenedonk's mind, and if he repeated calling one so buffeted a sorcerer.

The more I thought about it the less endurable it became to have her dependent upon the Grignons. My business affairs with Pierre Grignon made it possible to transfer her obligations to my account. The hospitable man and his wife objected, but when they saw how I took it to heart gave me my way. I told them I wished her to be regarded as my wife, for I should never have another, and while it might remain impossible for her to marry me, on my part I was bound to her.

"You are young, M's Williams," said Mme. Ursule. "You have a long life before you. A man wants comfort in his house. And if he makes wealth he needs a hand that knows how to distribute and how to save. She could never go to your home as she is."

"I know it, Madame."

"You will change your mind about a wife."

"Madame, I have not changed my mind since I first wanted her. It is not a mind that changes."

"Well, that's unusual. Young men are often fickle. You never made proposals for her?"

"I did, Madame, after her husband died."

"But she was still a wife—the wife of an old man—in the Pigeon Roost settlement."

"Her father married her to a cousin nearly as old as himself when she was a child. Her husband was reported dead while she was in hiding. She herself thought, and so did her friends, that he was dead."

"I see. But these girls married to old men! Mme. Jordan told me that Mme.



ing across the river, and dogs were like to shake the sky down with their barking. Echoes from the smallest noises were born in that magnified, gliding world.

The whole festive winter past, Marie and Katarina brought young men to the peaks of hope in the "two-sing" seat and plunged them down to despair, quite in the American fashion, Christmas and New Year's day were great festivals, when the settlement ate and drank at Pierre's dignified expense and made him glad as if he feared the whole post. Mrs. Grignon spun and looked to the house. And a thousand changes passed over the landscape. But in all that time no one could see any change in my cloud mother. She sewed like a child. She laughed and danced gaily. She trod the snow, and muffled in robes with Mrs. Ursula and the girls flew over it in a French train—a sliding box with two or three horses hitched tandem. Every evening I sat by her side at the fire while she made little coats and trousers for me. But I remember never came into her eyes. The cloud stood round about her as it did when I first tried to penetrate it.

My own dim days were often in mind. I tried to recall sensations. But I had lived a purely physical life. Her blunders and dandied gowns. She trod the snow, and muffled in robes with Mrs. Ursula and the girls flew over it in a French train—a sliding box with two or three horses hitched tandem. Every evening I sat by her side at the fire while she made little coats and trousers for me. But I remember never came into her eyes. The cloud stood round about her as it did when I first tried to penetrate it.

After March came the last of winter and by spring came with a rush as it comes in the north. Perhaps many days it was silently rising from tree roots. In February we used to say, "This air is like spring." But after such bold speech the arctic region descended upon us again and we were snowed in to the ears. Yet when the end of March unlocked us it seemed we must wait for the month of May to give us soft air and blue water. Then suddenly it was spring, and every living soul knew it. Life revived with passion. Longings which you had forgotten came and took you by the throat, saying: "You shall no longer be satisfied with negative peace. Rouse and live!" Then flitting, exquisite, purple flays struck across milk white water in the bay. Fishing boats lifted themselves in mirage, sailing lightly above the water, and islands high, with a cushion of air under them.

The girls manifested increasing interest in what they called the Pigeon Root settlement affair. Mrs. Ursula had no doubt told them what I said. They plied my cloud mother and me with the condescending pity of the very young, and unguardedly talked where they could be heard.

"Oh, she'll come to her senses some time, and he'll marry her, of course," was the conclusion they invariably reached; for the thing must turn out well to meet their taste. But they could they foresee what was to happen to people whose lives held such contrasts?

"Father Pierre says he's nearly twenty-eight; I call him an old bachelor," declared Katarina; "and she was a married woman. They are really very old to be in that sort of life."

"You don't know what you'll do when you are old," said Marie.

"Ah, I read it," groaned Katarina. "So do I."

"But there is grandmother. She doesn't mind it. And beaus never trouble her now."

"No," sighed the other. "Beaus never trouble her now."

Those spring days I was wild with restlessness. Life revived to dare things. We heard after that about that time the meteor rushed once more across France. Napoleon landed at Maitland, and the following day he marched, swept Louis XVIII. away like a colubine in his path and moved on to Waterloo. The greatest Frenchman that ever lived fell ultimately as low as St. Helena, and the Bourbons sat again upon the throne. But the changes of which I knew nothing affected me in the Illinois territory.

Sometimes I waked at night and sat up in bed, hot with indignation at the injustice done me, which I could never prove, which I did not care to combat, yet which unconsciously walked the fighting spirit of the world. I was not change, expand or contract, influenced by invisible powers we know not why.

One April night I sat up in the veiled light made by a clouded moon. Rain points multiplied themselves on the window glass; I heard their stinging. The impulse to go out and ride the wind or pick the river up and empty it all at once into the bay, or trace Eagle out of the cloud, or go to France and proclaim myself, with myself for follower, and other feats of like nature being particularly strong in me, I struck the pillow beside me with my fist. Something bounced from it on the floor with a clack like wood. I stretched downward from one of Mrs. Ursula's thick feather beds and picked up what brought me to the floor. It was a book, the thing of it I lighted my candle. It was the padlocked book which Skene-dunk said he had burned.

And there the scoundrel lay at the other side of the room wrapped in his blanket from head to foot, muffled by sleep. I wanted to take him by the scalp lock and drag him around on the floor.

He had carried it with him or secreted it somewhere months after month. I could imagine how the state of the writer worked on his Indian mind. He repented and was not able to face me, but felt obliged to restore what he had withheld. So, waiting until I slept, he brought forth the padlocked book and laid it on the pillow beside my head, thus beseeching pardon and intimating that the subject was closed between us.

I got my key, and then a fit of shivering seized me. I put the clack stand beside the pillow and lay wrapped in bedding, clinking the small, chilly padlock and sharp cornered boards. Remembering the change which had come upon the life recorded in it, I hesitated. Remembering how it had ended me before, I opened it.

Who few entries were made without date. The first pages were torn out, crumpled and smoothed and pasted to place again. Rose petals and violets and some bright poppy leaves, crushed inside its lids, slid down upon the bed cover.



MRS. MARILLA M. RICKER.

She is the most distinguished woman lawyer in America.

Mrs. Marilla M. Ricker, who was born on a farm near New Durham, N. H., in 1840, is the most distinguished woman lawyer in America, and that means in the world, because this is the only country where women are permitted to plead in the courts. She is one of the few women who have been admitted to practice before the United States supreme court and the only woman to be made United States commissioner and examiner in chancery by the judges of the District of Columbia. This latter appointment she secured because it entails judicial powers in the District, and her work has been generally for charity. Every morning for twenty years Mrs. Ricker has gone down to the jail in Washington and helped the women and children who have been caught in the police dragnet during the night.

Mrs. Ricker is an ardent advocate of woman suffrage, a noted lecturer and an enthusiastic clubwoman. One of her interests in the Washingtonian is for women in Washington, though, as the constitution states, "while the organization was formed primarily for women, it is not limited in its work; men are welcome to all its privileges." The name is made by welding the words wives, mothers, daughters and sisters. Mrs. Ricker is one of the honorary vice presidents of this club. It is now a prominent club in Washington. Poor girls can go there in the evening and for a very small fee receive instruction in all useful branches of education. Mrs. Ricker usually has a class in the club in English grammar and pronunciation, which, like all the rest of her work, she does for love of it.

Mrs. Ricker's advice to pretty girls is characteristic of the woman. It is as follows: "Never believe one thing a man says to you unless it is disagreeable; then you may be sure he means it. Be independent. You must feel that you can take care of yourself. A girl never need be afraid of anybody but herself."

**Women and Poultry Raising.** A considerable number of young women are engaged in the poultry business and seem from all accounts to be making a success of it. A correspondent tells of being in a Chicago dry goods store on a Saturday afternoon not long ago when she saw one of the salesgirls receive her wages for the week. She was paid \$2, having been in her place from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening every day. It was necessary for her to be well and more or less expensively dressed, to be constantly on her feet and to keep her temper and her self possessed frequently under trying circumstances. On the other hand, says our observer, take the case of the farmer girl. None makes less than \$2 per week, and many make \$5. They work only two or three hours a day; their surroundings are conducive to good health and cheerfulness, and they are dressed as they feel inclined. The writer mentions the case of two young girls who sold last year an average of \$5 worth of eggs every week during the spring and summer. Nor did they sell all they might have disposed of, for they raised over 400 young chickens besides.—Harper's Weekly.

**Penalty For Singers.** When a woman makes up her mind to excel as a singer she must, no matter how greatly endowed by nature, and other feats of like nature being particularly strong in me, I struck the pillow beside me with my fist. Something bounced from it on the floor with a clack like wood. I stretched downward from one of Mrs. Ursula's thick feather beds and picked up what brought me to the floor. It was a book, the thing of it I lighted my candle. It was the padlocked book which Skene-dunk said he had burned.

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(To be continued.)

Adams Pills cure liver ills. 10c.

## CHOCOLAT

Chocolate came from Haiti one fine morning and made his debut in a private family as valet. Not successful in this role, he ran away with madame's pet femme de chambre and later turned up at the Nouveau Cirque as a clown.

Chocolate is the blackest interpretation of a negro on record—the darkest, jolliest translation of laughter extant. He is the most famous black clown in Christendom and the only one I know whose face is made up for him by Providence without the addition of accented lines of exaggerated paint.

There are two Chocolates—in the ring and out. In he is got up in white duck or flannel, ridiculously cut in exaggerated parody of the latest fashion, with dandy and dandy every finger of which is stretched wide apart from its fellow and used as a means of expressing the most ridiculous sentiments in the most unheard of way. He does not do the funny clown who antics eternally and whom we all so well know, but the serious, his role is to pretend to be fearfully awkward and stumble over everything in and out of sight exhaustively, to the uproarious delight of all the small and large boys in the delighted audience.

Out of the ring he is the successful negro, full of mischief and jokes and dandyism and vanity and ingeniousness and good nature. He puts his hat on the back of his head at the races, like any other man, and, his thumbs in his armpits, struts from the tribune to the betting stalls, with a cigar between his lips and a benign smile for his admirers.

Then there is Footitt, famous for inventing new situations and conducting them from the old standpoint, which admits of bad French a l'Anglais, bad jokes and lipitum and horseplay, with a round up of something really clever. Somewhere with Footitt have developed into things of beauty and infinite redundancy forever, and with his little red eyes and his long nose and his clown's get up, to be as delicious as his little cardboard prototypes in the show windows.

In private life Mr. Footitt is noted for his weakness for his friends' wives plus his own; but, regrettable though it may be, this trait of his thus far has only served to augment his fame.

Last summer he fled the town with a lady who jumped through rings for livelihood, which probably explained her carelessness as to the necessity of a ring in private life.

Then there is Medrano. He is ring-master at present. Raised from the ranks of ticket seller and general factotum, he cracks jokes nightly in public with Chocolate as his partner.

His fame lies in this: The Baron de Reinach of Panama fame, who was noted for his affection for circus riders and corymbes, used him at a fancy ball oddly enough. The ball in question was given at one of the most elaborate and splendid houses in the city. It was a fairy scene. Electric light and flowers and money and human nature filled up the gap made by those who "refused to be present for reasons which were obvious."

The ball was over. Shepherdesses and Marie Antoinettes and German officers and vivandieres and queens of mystics, one and all had removed their masks and were striving to cool off in the giant conservatories, whose fountains played perfumed water, when a clown sprang into the room, but such a clown—flashing with dazzling jewels, clothed in cloth of gold and brocade, stiffened with magnificent embroidery and precious stones, but masked!

A dream of a clown, who leaped and whirled and turned gigantic somersaults and stole innumerable kisses, then off again, in and out between the flowers and the electric lights, into the shadow again, with diabolical gestures of exaggerated importance and little fine suggestions of indescribable charm and grace, dodged here and there until they all went mad over him and, like a flock of varicolored sheep, followed him from room to room, begging him to remove his mask, but he would not. He eluded them again and again, and finally, when they were roused to a frenzy of excitement and curiosity, he led them to the flower twisted staircase, upon which the tapestried walls frowned, and just as they had their arms about his neck and were asking riotously, "Who are you—oh, who are you, pretty clown?" he once more slipped from their grasp and with a flashing leap through the vitiated air disappeared. Later, as they sat down to supper, he appeared among them without his mask. It was the Baron de Reinach.

Later still all Paris rung with the news of his suicide, which Panama disclosures induced, and then Medrano remarked to a friend: "There were two of us that night. I was the clown who executed the pinettes. He went in afterward. He hired two costumes exactly alike and gave me my orders. 'Twice my last appearance in that capacity. If he had paid me by check, instead of in bank notes, who knows, mon Dieu; but I, too, might have become involved in Panama?'"

**Pump Maladies.** In many parts of Asia and Africa young girls are fed on a mixture of meal and oil, which give them the required plumpness. They must also drink quantities of buttermilk. They have lovely complexions.

**Camel's Meat.** Some of the Parisian restaurateurs serve camel's flesh. The meat tastes similar to beef, though white like veal. The hump is considered a great delicacy by the Arabs.

**Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.** "Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ak of Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bell. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs, and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes. W. C. Pooler, Rockland; Atkins & McDonald, Thomaston.

**Water Cure for Chronic Constipation.** Take two cups of hot water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of out door exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of medicine. When a purgative is required make something mild and gentle like Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by all druggists.

There is no let up in the demand for Adams Pills.



## Early Birds

Thirty years' experience proves the value of getting up early in the morning and bringing poultry to market early, making them lay by November, in time for the highest prices for their eggs, is to feed them.

## Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

Not a food. It makes all the food more nourishing and acts as a stimulant to the egg producing organs. It is a great help to early layers. It is a great help to early layers. It is a great help to early layers.

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## A SPEEDY RANGE

Opportunity for Worthy Thomaston Housewife To Win A Grand Prize.

On Wednesday, Sept. 30, 1903, The Courier-Gazette is to give away a Model Quaker Range absolutely free of charge to some lady in Thomaston. The range will be disposed of through a Voting Contest, after the manner as often before conducted in these columns.

Any woman in Thomaston may compete, the one having the largest number of votes at the close of the contest being the winner. No other prizes will be given.

This Range is one of the handsomest and the most practical of any on the market. It sells in the hardware stores for just \$50.00, and is as good as it is beautiful. It does no end of business with a few sticks of wood, as it economizes all the heat, and places it where it will do the work instead of passing off up the chimney.

There is a flue on the back of the oven and on the bottom and top, making an even heat.

The bottom over plate is made in two parts, with two bolts going through the bottom of the range. If it cracks you can replace it yourself. The fire box is large, giving room enough to keep a coal fire any length of time. For wood it will take a twenty-four inch stick, full size of fire box. It is eight inches from the bottom of the grate to the bottom of the ash pan. The ash pan is 15x16 inches. The castings are extra heavy and very smooth. The long center over the fire box is in two pieces, no warping or sagging.

Winners can have choice of Ranges to burn wood, or coal, or one that will burn either wood or coal. The Quaker Ranges are now so well known to housewives that a further description is unnecessary.

The Quaker Ranges can be seen at the store of T.W. Stackpole in Thomaston, who has set many of them, and who has yet to hear of any dissatisfaction.

It is essential to the contest that the names of not less than two contestants appear and remain actively engaged until the close. In the event of the withdrawal of all active contestants but one, there can be no contest and the prize will be withdrawn.

A copy will be printed in each and every issue of The Courier-Gazette, until and including Tuesday, Sept. 29, 1903, which will contain the last coupon. The contest will close at 6 o'clock p. m. on the following Wednesday, Sept. 30.

The votes will be counted by a committee representing the leading contestants, at our office in Thomaston at 7:30 p. m. on the same evening.

1. For every yearly new subscriber to this paper at \$2 two hundred votes will be given. A new subscriber may pay as many years in advance as he wishes and receive a rate of 50¢ each year paid, but all these payments must be made in advance at one time.

2. For every \$2 paid by present subscribers, either arrearages of accounts or in advance or present subscription, one hundred votes will be given.

3. Changes in subscriptions from one member to another of the same family, etc., made for obvious purpose of securing the increased number of votes given to new subscribers, cannot be permitted.

There will be no single votes for sale; votes can only be obtained as above set forth. Votes will be counted each Wednesday and Saturday morning during the contest, and the figures of such counting printed in the following issue of the paper.

All communications should be addressed to Voting Contest, Courier-Gazette Office, Rockland, or left with our representative, O. G. Dinmore, in Thomaston.

Book Premium Coupon.—Persons buying a copy of the paper, will be issued votes same as for the paper. Thus, \$2 paid for a new subscription entitles to 200 votes, and \$1.50 paid for the book entitles to 150 votes.

THE COURIER-GAZETTE VOTING CONTEST

QUAKER RANGE—THOMASTON



## THOMASTON HAPPENINGS

### NO TO SELL TO SYNDICATE.

The story published two weeks ago saying that the Rockland-Rockport Lime Company was trying to buy up the independent manufacturers plants received no credence whatever in this town and as far as Thomaston is concerned there is absolutely no truth in it. J. A. Creighton & Co. are the largest independent operators and one of the firm when asked about the combine, said: "We have not even been approached in regard to the matter. We would sell at our price, but we are not anxious to sell at all." Another manufacturer laughed at the combine story when told of it.

### HER FIRST CAR RIDE.

Last Saturday Mrs. Mary Ann Hemmingsway of Warren had the novel experience of her first ride on an electric car, indeed it was her first ride on any kind of a car. Mrs. Hemmingsway is 83 years old and has lived in Warren for a long time but when she rode previous to the foregoing date, it had always been in a carriage. When she started out last Saturday she was somewhat afraid of being dizzy or overcome with car sickness, but much to her delight she had no such experience and thoroughly enjoyed the trip from Warren through Thomaston to Rockland and return.

### FROM FORMER PASTOR.

A letter received a few days since from Rev. W. H. Dunnack, a former pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at this place, says that he is much pleased with his new location, and the church he is now serving. Mr. Dunnack is pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Warehous Point, in the Connecticut valley—"a valley of Eden." The main street in this town is very similar in appearance to that of our own, while there are many historic spots in this locality, one in particular being an old "land mark"—the house where Washington stayed for a night. Mr. Dunnack is meeting with great success and is much liked by his church and all the people in the community.

### FULL LIST OF TEACHERS.

The public schools of this town begin next Tuesday and following is the complete list of teachers: High school, A. S. Cole; assistant, Miss Elizabeth Johnson of Boston; Miss E. J. Gardner, College; 98; Grammar, Eben F. Davis, Anna Conant, Agnes McNamara; Intermediate, Helena B. Hanley, Eliza Crawford; Primaries, Marion Robinson, E. Mary Leonard, Yvonne Gardiner, Rose Moran, Mary McPhail; Meadows Intermediate, Nettie Sampson. Miss Margaret Ruggles will teach music.

### NEW STATE ROAD.

First Selectman W. E. Vinal sent in his report Saturday to the county commissioners, giving the details, as required by law, of the construction of the new state road just completed by this town. The road runs from nearly opposite the A. M. Cobb place towards Mill Creek. It is 500 feet in length and is well built in every particular.

P. L. Dennison made his weekly trip to Freeport, Saturday. Albert Marsh, who joined the Klark-Urban Company at Bucksport, two weeks ago, has returned home. Al. engaged to sing the illustrated songs and he did so at Castine and Islesboro, having severed his connection with the company at the latter place. "This show life is quite strenuous," said Al, "and so I thought I'd return to my native health." However, Mr. Marsh is looking well and is very doubtful if his little theatrical trip injured his complexion.

Hon. J. E. Moore, his daughter Christine, and Miss Annie Jameson, who have been on a trip to the White Mountains, returned home Saturday. Samuel Reed is home for a few days. He is employed in the blacksmith business in Providence, R. I.

Miss Annie Hanley, chief operator at the telephone central station, went out Monday for a week's vacation. Burnham Hyler, who has been at work making in Providence, R. I., during the summer, where the outfit was made for the cup defender, has returned home. Mr. Hyler also went as one of the sailmakers on the Reliance. Miss Ardel Maxey has resumed her work at the W. M. Cook store after a three week's vacation.

Miss Stella McAlman and her cousin, Miss Hemmingsway, who have been visiting in Appleton and other places have returned to Thomaston. Now is the time to get to work in earnest in the Quaker Rank Voting contest. Be on your toes. Send in your votes and subscriptions rapidly. Some one is going to win a valuable and handsome stove.

Remember the 15 cent supper at the M. E. Church vestry tomorrow evening.

## School Requisites.

Our stock of school supplies is complete and will be kept complete throughout the school year.

We seek quality in school supplies as in everything else, endeavoring to buy the most desirable goods and to sell them at the most satisfactory prices. Our large buying counts for us and for you. In school tablets, especially, we offer genuine bargains. We have some Advertising Blotters, and Saturday and Monday next we will give one to each scholar who comes to our store to trade.

### DRUG TRADE CENTER

The G. I. Robinson Drug Co.

Geo. H. GARDINER, Mgr.

THOMASTON

DeWitt's Witch Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores

"What about a fireman's muster and field day?" is the question that is being asked just at present. At the next monthly meeting of the fire companies this subject ought to be brought up and discussed. Now is the time to begin.

The Seaghost Club is talking of giving a full dress ball at Watte hall very soon.

Miss Kate Creamer is out on a weeks vacation from her duties at the office of the railway company, Rockland.

Miss Ethel Vose has returned from a visit in Augusta. A number of Thomastonians will attend the state fair at Lewiston this week.

Friday seven men were brought to the state prison. Three were sentenced at Bangor: Edward McKinney, larceny, 18 months; Harry Mahan, compound larceny, 18 months; James Scott, burglary, 18 months; John Cribbs, larceny, 12 months; William Daley, burglary, 18 months; Nelson Davis, larceny, 18 months.

At the musical concert given at the Baptist church, Rockland, Sunday evening, Miss Mary Louise Jordan of this town played the violin and Harris Shaw presided at the organ. The wind was a bit chilly Sunday, but nevertheless there was a good sized gathering at Utopia Park. Dr. Herron of New York, who was advertised as the speaker of the day, was unable to be present owing to sudden illness in his family. Rev. William Thurston Brown, private secretary to Dr. Herron and late of the Congregational church at Rochester, N. Y., was present and spoke at some length. Mr. Brown told of the relation of the Christian religion to Socialism and vice versa, claiming that Socialism is and ought to be a part of religion. His remarks were listened to attentively. Ingraham's Quintet furnished music.

The Western Union Telegraph & Cable Co. have placed a new sign over their office door at the G. I. Robinson Drug Co. store.

A potato weighing 2 1/2 pounds is on exhibition at Shaw's market.

Schools begin next Tuesday. A steel truck and other fittings have arrived for the Thomaston National Bank.

Adelbert Carney of Steelton, Pa. is visiting in town.

Miss Christine Robinson returned home to Worcester, Mass., Saturday. Earl Willey is going to work for the United States Health and Accident Insurance Co. His territory is from Rockland to Portland.

Miss Nellie Gardiner entertained at her home on Gleason street last Friday evening. It was a chafing-dish party, while games came in for a good share of the evening's amusement. Those present were: R. O. Elliot and wife, G. B. Matthews and wife, Capt. Arthur Elliot and wife, A. L. Copeland and Miss Louise Curling and Helen Carr. Mrs. C. A. Atkins, daughter Mary, and Mrs. A. B. Davis, are visiting relatives in Bangor this week.

R. E. Burrows returns to Bangor today.

It is quite probable that an organization will be formed in Thomaston this winter to be known as the "Young Men's Progressive Society," or some similar term, the object of the association being to promote enterprise and sports. This will be a non-political organization and each member will work in unison for progress in our town.

Miss Carrie E. Newcomb of Brookline, Mass. is guest at the home of Capt. and Mrs. F. D. Waldo, Gleason street. Dunn & Elliot Co. are to build a 1200 ton four-masted schooner for Capt. James T. Fales. The frame will be here about the last of this month. The post for the vessel is already built.

Mrs. Lucy Tobey and son Samuel, have returned to their home in Norway. John Elliott of Brooklyn, N. Y., is at home.

Fred Feyler passed a few days in town last week. Gorham Matthews is at home. Charles Payson has returned to Boston.

Mrs. John McDonald of Bath visited friends in town last week. Miss Nettie Sampson pleasantly entertained.

### TENANT'S HARBOR

James L. Romkey returned to Boston, Wednesday, after a month's stay in town.

Mrs. Nelson Hall and Mrs. Sherman Henson are guests at G. S. Pendleton's.

Mrs. J. Edwin Smith has closed her cottage, "Munasa," for the season and has returned to her home in Worcester, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Elbridge Orbeton and daughter Eva of Rockland are spending a few days at J. M. Wheeler's cottage.

Mrs. William H. Grace of New York left Tuesday for Thomaston to visit Mrs. Emma Lewis, Knox street. From there she will go for a month to Camp Kennebago, Indian Rock.

John Mitchell of Boston is visiting at Mrs. J. A. Hay's.

Sailing parties are the order of the day. There are several fine boats owned in town and all are being enjoyed to the utmost.

Miss Harriet B. Long has been elected teacher of Latin in Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H. She will begin her duties Wednesday, Sept. 9.

### NORTH WARREN

Dr. Palmer and wife of Pittsburg, Mass. and Miss Annie Gerrish of Boston are guests at G. S. Pendleton's.

Mrs. Will Conant, of Thomaston, and Miss Florence Robbins of Massachusetts were at Anson Stetson's, Thursday.

Ernest Tracy returned to his home in Bridgeport, Conn., Friday. Charles Spear accompanied him.

Benson Calderwood is visiting relatives in Vinahaven.

Mrs. Charles Merriam is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Burton, in Thomaston.

Rev. Herbert Mank and wife and two daughters returned to their home in Lawrence, Mass., Friday.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors for their kind deeds and words in helping us to sustain our great loss; also for the many floral offerings.

Ass. Coombs, Miss Lucetta Coombs, Mrs. Lulu Coombs.  
South Thomaston, Aug. 25.

terfined friends at her home on Green street last Thursday evening. Lewis Lovejoy, with Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, wholesale and retail grocers, is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Harry Simmons has returned from Portland.

Dr. G. Lantry Crockett, while on business in Cushing recently filled in a few spare moments by reciting to a small but very appreciative audience, one of his latest and most favorite poems.

"Jack" Davis, who has pitched winning ball for Thomaston for the last two weeks, has left for his home in Cleveland, Ohio. Jack will first make Pittsburg, Pa. and after a few days stay in that city will proceed to his home. Mr. Davis is a thoroughbred pitcher and with fair support is a tough proposition to win from. Thomaston wishes that Jack had arrived here earlier in the season. He's a good man and the ball players and lovers of the sport in this vicinity appreciate the fact.

### SOUTH THOMASTON

Miss Bell Grierson, who is passing the summer in Rockland, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grierson, here last Sunday.

Herbert Feyler of Thomaston, who is with Fred Rising, Baker, in Rockland, visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Bernice Stanton visited Miss Florence Smalley at Georges River yesterday.

Allard Snow is clerking for S. O. Hurd at the village.

Miss Frances Hayden is home from Southport.

Miss Ruth Morse of Morse's Corner, has been visiting her grandfather, Amos Norton, the past week.

Miss Sylvia Stanton of Rockland, visited her brother, Geo. Stanton, and family here last Sunday.

Quite a delegation of young people will leave South Thomaston next week for the various seminaries in this state.

The Misses Nellie and Winnie Glover, Anne Lent, Jennie Haskell, Aurelia Sellers and Laura Goggin were entertained at the home of Miss Bernice Stanton last Thursday.

Frank Stanton called on friends in Rockland recently.

The people who live in the vicinity of Hayden's Point have been enjoying free photograph concerts this week, given by Geo. Higgins, who with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Hewett of Camden are camping on Hayden's Point for the summer.

### ROCKVILLE.

Walter Barrows and wife of Westboro, Mass., who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Olive Barrows, have returned home.

The Free Will Baptist Sunday school held their picnic at Oakland, Wednesday.

Augustus Rankin and family have gone to Mystic, N. J. to spend the fall and winter.

Mrs. Hays of Palermo has been visiting Mrs. Carrie Blake.

Mrs. Emily Brewster of Mystic, N. J. visited Mrs. Nora Carroll, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hickey of New Hampshire, who have been spending a few weeks at her former home here, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Packard entertained a party of 20 at their home Saturday. Among the out of town friends present were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crawford of Florida, Mrs. Alice Shaw, Mrs. Emma Shaw and Misses Hilda and Muriel Shaw of Cumberland and Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis of Rockland, Mass. Mr. Davis is the vice president of Marston, Wells Fireworks Co. and he brought with him a fine assortment of fireworks, which he let off in the evening. People for miles around were attracted by the unusually fine display. Refreshments were served and the guests all proclaimed Mr. and Mrs. Packard prime entertainers.

John MacCorm of Brooklyn, N. Y. is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers and Mr. Merritt, who have been spending two weeks at the Bay View, returned to Boston, Saturday night.

Hon. Stevens of Washington, D. C., returned home Saturday, after spending four weeks with his mother, Mrs. Mary Stevens, at J. H. Gould's, Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Poole and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roberts of Hyde Park, Mass., who have been visiting at Granville Poole's, Limerock street, have returned home.

B. H. H. of Staten Island, N. Y., who has been spending the summer at his old home in Hope, called on friends in town Thursday.

The interior of the Millville school house is receiving a fresh coat of paint and being put in readiness for the coming school year.

Harry Hosmer returned to Boston Saturday after a vacation spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hosmer, Mechanic street.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Andrews were guests of their son, W. D. Andrews, at Damariscotta over Sunday.

Miss Louise Rollins returned Friday night from a two months' stay in Boston and South Framingham. Miss Rollins has been studying method in teaching at the New England Conservatory of Music, preparatory to teaching the music in the Camden schools.

Carl Lee leaves for Boston tonight to join the Thomas Shea Company, playing first in Fall River.

Master Raymond Vilas, the 12-year-old son of Dana Vilas of Chicago, who is at the family cottage on the Cobb road, while fishing recently at Megunticook Lake in company with G. C. Melcutty, caught a fine pickerel weighing three pounds, which looked nearly as long as himself. He is a promising young angler.

The town is billed for "Other People's Money" in the opera house, Sept. 4.

Miss Lieber Percy of Brookline, Mass. who has been the guest of Miss Annie Alden, returned home Friday.

Miss Addie Mirick is clerking at Eugene Clark's Variety Store, while Mr. Clark is camping with his family at Owl's Head.

Charles Keene went to Bangor Saturday, where he has a position with the New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Miss Grace Hicks of Rockland is visiting Mrs. May Andrews, a school street, Fredrick Jagels of New York City is in town for several weeks.

Miss Emma Alden's Sabbath school class enjoyed a sail to Islesboro Saturday afternoon. A brisk breeze and pleasant company made the sail all too short.

The large posters are exhibited about town announcing the attractions of the East Knox Fair to be held at the Trotting Park, Sept. 8, 9, 10 and 11. Half exhibitions will be on view every day and

## Neighborhood Chat

Views of Knox County and Vicinity Gathered By Able Specials of The Courier-Gazette.

### CAMDEN

Miss Florence Knowlton returned Saturday from Bucksport, where she visited Mrs. E. M. Manchester.

Miss Lotta Brackley of Chelsea is the guest of Miss Julia Annis, Spring street.

Mrs. A. L. Worthing has been in Cooper's Mills, visiting her uncle, C. F. Achorn.

Mrs. Ida Munroe, Misses Inez and Emelyn Munroe spent Saturday and Sunday at "Oak Lodge," Ogier Point.

Mrs. Eva Rose and Miss Elizabeth Cushing were delightfully entertained at G. H. Talbot's cottage at Ballard Park, Friday.

Willard Howe is on Maker's Island for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher of Boston are new arrivals at the McKay house.

Mrs. J. L. Burgess and little son, De Long, of Hartford, Conn., left Thursday after a short stay with relatives in town.

Steamer "Day Dream," Capt. Chapin, was off her Isle au Haut route a few days last week to be brought here and fitted with a new rudder on the marine railway.

Miss Louise Currier is in Boston visiting Mrs. Thomas Follet.

Mrs. William Atchley, sons Donald and Dana, who have been staying at Eckart Gould's, Washington street, here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Allen drove through to Morrill Saturday, to spend Sunday with Mrs. Alden's parents.

The Knox County Veterans Association, G. A. R., will meet with Geo. S. Cobb Post, Camden, Sept. 9, the second Wednesday in the month, if pleasant. All veterans are cordially invited to attend and accept the reports of the past year and to elect officers for the ensuing year. A picnic dinner will be served at noon in the G. R. hall.

Mrs. Reuel Robinson has returned from a short visit in Bangor and vicinity.

Miss Alice Knowlton returned Friday from a ten-days' visit in York with Misses Carrie Baston and Katherine Blake.

Miss Mary Hopkins of Vinahaven was in town Saturday, en route for Newton, Mass.

Roy Marks leaves tomorrow for New York, where he will go into business in the mail order line, the same branch of business in which he has been employed for some time by the Ordway Plaster Co.

Nat. W. Leonard of West Medford, Mass., called on friends in town Saturday.

Miss Jessie Hosmer has returned from Bucksport, where she spent a fortnight with Miss Madge Gilmore.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Ellinger and little son, New York City, were at Arthur Barnes', Thursday.

George and Ephraim Norwood have returned to their home in Spencer, Mass., after a visit with their aunt, Miss Harriet, Norwood, Elm street.

Watson H. Hopkins, who had been in failing health for the past two years, died at his home Saturday night.

A wife, four daughters, and a son are left to mourn his loss. The funeral services were held at the home this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. L. D. Evans officiating, assisted by Rev. G. M. Bailey.

Mrs. Quirk of Roxbury, Mass., who has been visiting Mrs. Timothy Walsh at "Summerfield," returned home Saturday.

Mrs. H. L. Wriston, who is spending the summer at Mrs. J. A. McKay's, has returned from the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Harold Lane left yesterday for Kent's Hill, where he will enter the seminary.

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Miss Emma Alden's Sabbath school class enjoyed a sail to Islesboro Saturday afternoon. A brisk breeze and pleasant company made the sail all too short.

The large posters are exhibited about town announcing the attractions of the East Knox Fair to be held at the Trotting Park, Sept. 8, 9, 10 and 11. Half exhibitions will be on view every day and

evening. Bicycle and foot races and drawing matches will supplement the trot, for which there have been large entries from all over the state, well as from Massachusetts. On two days there will be double balloon ascensions. The band will be on one ground every day of the fair, while "Punny Rubs," who was so popular last year, will contribute his share toward the general good time. Everything points to a fair even more successful than last year's which is saying a great deal.

Leon Beverage, who has been employed in town during the summer, left Monday morning for Boston.

Hon. Reuel Robinson has returned from visiting in Bangor and Palmyra. In the latter place he was the guest of his father, D. S. Robinson.

Mrs. Harry Nunn returned Monday to her home in Everett, Mass., after visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Gilbert Patten, "Cornercut."

The lower part of Washington street is being improved, several loads of crushed limestone having been put on.

Mrs. Helen Friend Robinson and daughter Dorothy leave for Boston tonight.

Misses Bessie, Daisy and Terice Witt and maid left for Boston, Monday.

Miss Emma Wood returned to Boston Saturday, after a two weeks' visit at Mrs. Sarah E. Wood's, Union street.

Miss Florence Miller returned to Rockland, Mass., Monday, after a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Miller, Jr.

The funeral services of Mrs. Moses Mills were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at her late home on Pearl street. Rev. G. M. Bailey officiating.

A platform to be covered by a large tent is being built at the Trotting Park, which on completion will be used as a lunch pavilion during the four days of the East Knox Fair.

The Geo. S. Cobb Relief Corps will furnish meals there to all who wish them. Tables will also be set in the hall in the grandstand as last year.

Misses Maria and Ella Wood have returned to Dorchester, Mass., after visiting Mrs. Harriet Norwood, Elm street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller and daughter Athleen of Dorchester, Mass. are visiting at Alden Miller's, Union street.

Howard Leland has resumed work in the post office after a two weeks' vacation.

William H. Stahl, Jr., of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and Mrs. D. O. Stahl of Waldoboro, visited Erastus Stahl, Saturday and Sunday.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Westworth, 75 Chestnut street, was the scene of a very jolly party Saturday evening, when their son Wallace, delightfully entertained a party of about 20 relatives and friends in honor of his sister, Mrs. Al Maritz of Somerville, Mass. and cousin, Mrs. G. F. Soule of Portland. The evening was passed with music, games and social chat. During the evening delicious ice cream and cake was served.

### ROCKPORT

Mrs. J. C. Bond and Miss E. W. Bond of Lynn, Mass., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Achorn at Ballard Park, returned home Monday night.

Percy Toham of Bath spent a few days recently at his old home at the Highlands.

Mrs. B. P. Achorn, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Ellison Collamore, Misses Alta Treat, Adeline Cook, Jessie Carroll and Master Harry Collamore are spending three weeks at the "Union Cottage," Northport.

Raymond Page, who has been employed in Pittsfield, is home for his vacation.

Rev. H. I. Holt addressed the meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Page of Boston are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Mabel Hewitt of Bangor



## In Social Circles

Arrivals and departures incident to the summer vacation season are especially interesting as items of personal news. Readers of The Courier-Gazette will confer a favor by sending to this column items of this character noting the arrival of guests or the going out of town of our own people.

Miss Hope Richards is visiting in Camden, the guests for a week of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen A. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Butler are spending the week in Bangor.

Miss Mabelle Hall, one of Rockland's talented vocalists, leaves next Friday for Abilene, Texas, where she has been offered a position as teacher of vocal music in Simmons College—a very fine position. Miss Hall has studied with John Hodgdon in Boston and also took a special course in harmony and voice culture in Philadelphia. Among the several offers which she has since received this was preferable, although her many friends will regret that she is to go so far from home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Butler are spending the week in Lewiston and Poland Springs. In Lewiston they will be guests of Dr. and Mrs. William Thomas, and of course will attend the state fair.

The First Baptist Choral Association goes Friday to Crescent Beach, where it will spend the second week of its annual outing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Burckett of Union have been guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bachelder.

An evening with the choir—and a most delightful evening—was enjoyed by a congregation which filled the First Baptist church and vestry Sunday night. The choir, under the direction of Miss Sarah Munroe Hall, and with Harri Shaw as organist acquitted itself splendidly as usual, and had the assistance of some very capable and popular artists in the persons of Mrs. Robert N. Lister, soprano; Miss Sara E. Miller, soprano; Miss Grace Bass, contralto; and Miss Florence I. Jones and Miss Mary Jordan violinists. Miss Bass, who has been spending her vacation in Camden, and who studies in Worcester, made her initial appearance before a Rockland audience, which was charmed with her sweet voice. Miss Jones is a summer visitor at Rockland, from Boston. The violin number by Miss Jordan and Miss Florence Jones was one of the most pleasing numbers of the evening. The collection amounted to \$22. The program:

Psalm 134	Mr. Shaw	Kosini
The God of Israel	Choral Association	Bowers
The Unseen Land	Mr. Hayden	
Scripture and Prayer	Rev. W. O. Holman	
I Know that My Redeemer Liveth	Handel	
Love Not the World	Sullivan	
Choral Association (solo, Mrs. J. P. Ridley)		
Lead Kindly Light	Mr. Hayden	Wiegand
Divertissement	Miss Jones	Wiegand
Art Thou Weary	Schnecker	
Choral Association (solo Miss Edith Chick)	Mr. Purington	
Jesus Lover of My Soul	MacDougall	
Notices and Offering		
Cavatina	Mr. Shaw	Theo. Dubois
I Will Extol Thee, O Lord	Miss Miller	Croft
What Thou Hast in the Lord	Miss Fiske	
Psalm 134	Mr. Shaw	
Hymn 225	Chadwick	

C. E. Hatch of Boston is visiting relatives in Rockland and Camden. Miss Elizabeth A. Field of Boston is visiting at Mrs. N. T. Farwell's, Lindsey street. Miss Field has just returned from Minneapolis, where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alfred Fiske, Pillsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Eddy and daughter who have been at The Thorndike for a week returned to their home in Malden, Mass., yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Eddy spent the summer at The Pond, having a most delightful time. In the cold winter months coming Mr. Eddy will let his friends how he caught 70 trout—all beauties—in one day.

Mrs. Aurora Maxey and daughter-in-law of Lowell, returned home Saturday, after spending a fortnight in this city with relatives.

Mrs. Aurelia Clough, who has been spending the summer at Winthrop has returned home.

Capt. William Welch, who has been spending several weeks with his sister, Mrs. R. W. Messer, has returned to Belfast.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clough spent a few days at Cooper's Beach last week.

Miss Margaret Hewett was the guest last week of Miss Annie Conant.

John Lauterbach and Miss Edith Tierney of New York have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Clifton.

Mrs. L. M. Benner and son Fred, who have been visiting friends in Rockland and North Haven, returned Sunday to their home in Bangor.

George E. Kendall, United States manager of the National Assurance Co. of Hartford and Special Agent Charles E. Downing were in the city last week as guests of A. S. Black, their local agent, they were entertained at Crescent Beach. This is Manager Kendall's first visit to this part of Maine and he was well pleased with what he saw.

John Smallman, Jr., of Dorchester, Mass., who has been chaperoning a party of young ladies at Oakland Park, returns home tonight.

Mrs. Lillian Sprague Copping is at the Simmons House, Owl's Head for a two weeks' vacation. She resumes teaching Monday, Sept. 14.

Miss Rachael Rosenbloom is in Bangor on a week's visit.

Mrs. Harry E. Brown and daughter Madeline are visiting relatives in Auburn.

Mrs. Horace Slade and son Elliott, of Chelsea, Mass., are guests for two or three weeks at Capt. S. H. Hall's Union and Lindsey streets.

## Curtainless Windows

Should not be seen in any house these days. There's no need of it. We have the largest line of curtains in Maine, carrying assortment so that the lean as well as the fat purse can be accommodated. We haven't a poor curtain in our lot and we want you to look them over. We want especially to call your attention to our line of

### Muslin Curtains

RUFFLED MUSLIN CURTAINS with self ruffle, a great bargain for 35cts.

PLAIN MUSLIN CURTAINS, 2-12 yds long, good full ruffle, for just a half dollar—50cts.

PLAIN MUSLIN CURTAIN, 5 tucks, 50cts.

FIGURED MUSLIN CURTAIN, full plain ruffle, for 69cts.

PLAIN MUSLIN CURTAIN, hemstitched ruffle, 69c, 75c and 89cts.

FIGURED AND STRIPED MUSLIN CURTAINS, with plain ruffles 98cts.

PLAIN MUSLIN CURTAINS, with renaissance insertion and lace, \$1.50.

### Bobinet Curtains

We have a large and varied assortment of this popular curtain for \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, 1.98, \$2.35 and \$2.50.

We assure you that you cannot get these curtains cheaper anywhere.

We are special agents for the celebrated OSTERHOOR MATTRESSES.

## CARPET DEPARTMENT FULLER & COBB

James Donohue left yesterday for the White Mountains where he joins his family for an annual outing.

Mrs. T. S. McIntosh and son Earl are in Portland on a fortnight's vacation.

Miss Leslie Tobey of Thomaston was recently a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rising.

Mrs. James Burgess of Camden called on friends here Friday.

Miss Carrie Ring of Matineus is in this city on a short visit.

Judge and Mrs. L. R. Campbell spent Sunday in Limerick, guests of J. A. Campbell and family.

John Miller of Portland is passing a few days in this vicinity with relatives.

Mrs. William Yeaton and son Fred, of Lynn, Mass., are visiting their former home in this city.

Miss Sarah Munroe Hall returned Friday night from Poland Springs, where she sang before the guests at the Rickers' hotel. Miss Alice Minckley of East Fairfield is Miss Hall's guest this week.

Miss Hattie Lamb is home from Portland on a visit.

Miss Alice Webb is having her vacation from Fuller & Cobb's. She has been visiting in Waldoboro.

Mrs. H. F. Hilton is in this city for a few days with relatives.

Mrs. George Allen, son Joseph and daughters Lottie and Edith of Back Bay Boston, were in the city Saturday, from a visit in Washington. They will spend a few days in South Thomaston with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Feyler of Worcester, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Lena Calderwood and Miss Arline Perry of Bath, who have been visiting Miss Calderwood's sister, Mrs. Eugene Stanton, and other relatives, have returned to this city and are visiting Mrs. Geo. Carter at the Highlands.

Capt. Freeman Young of Matineus was in the city Saturday.

Levi and Orris Kennedy of St. George were in town Saturday.

Frank Shaw of Cambridge, Mass., arrived Sunday morning and will spend a few days with relatives.

Fred Howard was in this city from Matineus a few days last week.

Mrs. Sumner Waldron and children of Waldoboro visited friends here last week.

Mrs. H. G. Labe returned Friday from a visit to relatives in Waldoboro.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Belden and daughter Marguerite have returned from a visit in Bangor.

Fred A. Parker is visiting in Boston, where his wife preceded him several days. Mr. Parker is having his vacation from Donohue's drug store.

Ernest Campbell returned from Cambridge, Mass., Sunday morning, where he has been spending the summer with his uncle, Ernest Clark. He will make a few days' visit with his parents, Judge and Mrs. L. R. Campbell.

Mrs. Fred Philbrook and sister, Miss Isabelle Ames of Matineus, are in this city for a few days, with friends.

Thomas Greenlaw of Stonington was in this city recently, guests of his daughter, Mrs. William Phipps.

Edgar Crockett arrived home Saturday evening from North Haven where he has been employed.

Master Frank Campbell passed Sunday at Cambridge cottage. Ash Point, guests of his cousin Wilfred Clark of Cambridge, Mass., who is passing the summer there.

Mr. and Mrs. Jose Alvarez arrived in this city Friday from Providence, R. I., and will pass their honeymoon on Crehaven.

Mrs. S. G. Everett and daughter, Mrs. Alfred E. Johnson, are visiting Mrs. Kate F. Emery at her cottage at Crescent Beach.

Four young men did not find the sacred concert fast enough to suit their reckless taste at Oakland Park Sunday afternoon and engaged in a game of cards in the rear of the building.

Manager Hawken wandering about the park came across the "sit-in" and his indignation was immediately aroused. He told the boys to get, and they got, regardless of the deck and the pot.

which Mr. Hawken found peacefully reposing in the grass. The pot contained five cents, all in coppers, and was produced in evidence at Judge Meier's court yesterday. Two of the boys could not be found; the others were let off upon payment of costs. Mr. Hawken is determined that Oakland shall be run upon strictly moral principles—so far as it is possible to regulate them.

Frank S. Sherman has bought the Pales property on Camden street. Some alterations and minor repairs have been made upon it, although the house was in excellent condition.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Rankin leave in about two weeks for San Francisco, where they expect to permanently locate.

Mrs. E. C. McIntosh and daughter Alice have returned from a visit in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Skinner and daughter, who have been in Portland, have returned home.

Miss Rose Wall leaves today for New York, where she will view millinery styles before returning to Brunswick. She enters upon another season in Brunswick at Mrs. Tibbets'.

Clerk of Courts Butler left Saturday night for a visit in Boston. He returns Wednesday.

Miss Pearl Bradbury of Saco is visiting Mrs. E. B. Colcord.

Mrs. Eldoras Mason who has been visiting at Machias has returned home, and she was accompanied by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Wentworth, who will make their home with her.

Charles Dean of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dickson, Broadway. Friends were entertained last evening in his honor.

Miss Mary Thorndike, who has a position as trained nurse in Orange, N. J., is home on a short visit, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. E. Thorndike.

Mrs. Chas. Robbins and Mrs. Warren R. Gardner were in Portland yesterday.

William L. Ford of the Boston Traveler is spending a week's vacation in Rockland and Thomaston. Mr. Ford is an all-around newspaper star. Part of his dual role is in the capacity of military editor, and as such he reported the war maneuvers at Portland last week. During his visit here he will test his ability as a fisherman.

Miss Angie Moffit is visiting in Boston.

E. K. Leighton and bride have returned from their wedding tour.

The Rubinstein Club has a picnic at Mrs. Hitchcock's cottage "The Gangway," next Thursday. The members will start from Berry's stable at 10 o'clock and are requested to take dishes and silver.

The Rockland Whist Club entertained the Thomaston Whist Club at Ambition Heights last Friday. The prize winners at whist were Mrs. J. E. Walker, Mrs. Edw. Smith and Mrs. Horton.

The condition of H. H. Crie, who was stricken with paralysis some days ago, is extremely critical. He has been unconscious since Sunday.

Irving E. Thurston has returned from a two months voyage with Capt. John Bernet.

Mrs. William Thurston, Mrs. Conary and daughter Lena are in Northport for a few days.

Mrs. Dora French of Lincolnville called upon relatives in this city Monday. Mrs. Simeon Taylor of Brookline, Mass., returned with her to Lincolnville for a week's visit.

Miss Charlotte Buffum entertained ten young lady friends at supper last evening at her home on Grove street. The supper was a dainty and elaborate affair and occupied an hour and a half in discussion. The guests were Misses Marion and Emma Cobb, Eda Knowlton, Nora Kenniston, Elizabeth Fuller, Elsie Chaplin, Laura Ralston of Hyde Park, and Merle Dow. Later a number of young men arrived and the evening was passed with music, games and dancing. The occasion was a farewell party preceding Miss Buffum's departure to Bradford Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bain, who have been the guests for several weeks of Mrs. Luella Snow, went to New York this week. After a short visit there they will return to Riverside, Calif., for the winter.

Mrs. S. G. Bird, who is making a fortnight's visit at her Alfred Lake cottage, today is entertaining the ladies of the Dorcas Sewing Club.

### EAST SEARSMONT

Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Wadlin and two children of Northport were at L. S. Marrison's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Cobb and daughter Irene of Brockton, Mass., visited relatives and friends in this section recently.

Mrs. and Mrs. Marcellus Goddard of Camden are in town, the guests of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Mahoney.

**FARWELL OPERA HOUSE**  
R. H. CROCKETT, Manager.

**Tuesday, Sept. 1**  
**ONE PERFORMANCE**

Ernest Shipman  
PRESENTS  
**HORTENSE VAN ZILE**

**HARRY LEIGHTON**  
AND EXCELLENT COMPANY  
..... IN.....

**As You Like It**

A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION

Seat Sale opens for Subscribers only on Saturday.

For non-subscribers on Monday.

Not the Event of the Season!  
BUT THE TREAT OF YEARS!

**FARWELL OPERA HOUSE**  
R. H. CROCKETT, Manager.

**Thursday, Sept 3**

**Mr. James R. Waite**  
(UNCLE TERRY)

Other

**People's Money.**

Excellent Caste!  
Complete Production!  
Beautiful Costumes!

If you are short of Funds, use "OTHER PEOPLES MONEY."

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c  
Seat Sale—Wednesday, 9 a. m.  
No seats held after 8:15 unless paid for.  
Telephone 40-1-1.

## In Sporting Circles.

Last Week of Baseball in Knox County—Th. maston Has Already Disbanded.

CAMDEN 11, ROCKLAND 1.

As is customary when Rockland goes against Camden our boys made a sorry showing again Saturday afternoon.

The Rockland team played first-class ball against Vinahaven and Thomaston, but when they met the collegians their work would give the impression that they had never obtained a rudimentary baseball education. It is small wonder that such a small delegation followed the Rockland team to Camden nowadays; the few who do go are apparently adversity-proof.

Camden's pitching panorama made another revelation Saturday and presented a half-forgotten acquaintance by the name of Duff, famous principally for the manner in which he pulled Camden out of the hole last Labor Day in Rockland. Duff came here Friday afternoon and wanted to enlist. There was a rumor afloat that he knew how to play ball so he was rejected as not eligible for our team. He went to

Camden and after some dickerings with the subcommittee on finance, was given a chance to display his talent. This he did so successfully that only five hits were made off him although he puzzled nobody with the possible exception of our debonaire left-fielder.

Kenniston was our mainstay, and he stayed all right until the third inning, when Dam and others began their balloon ascension. "Kenney" stood this patiently for a while and then ascended himself. The game was then before the parachute struck and by that time Camden was so far away that it cost a toll to reach her by telephone. At no time was the game interesting from the competitive standpoint but as spectators evidently enjoyed the agony of the visitors.

The exhibition of the home team was faultless. Conroy and Townsend did some clever work in the outfield, while the batting of T. Diesel, Costello, and John Jamieson Wiley was another feature. The batting of E. Kenniston and fielding of Pinkney partly redeemed Rockland's reputation. The score:

CAMDEN

	AB	R	H	TR	PO	A	E
J. Diesel 1b	5	5	3	6	0	0	0
T. Diesel 3b	4	1	2	1	2	0	0
Wiley 2b	5	1	3	6	0	2	0
Conroy 1f	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Duff p	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Townsend rf	4	1	1	2	5	0	0
41	11	12	21	27	4	1	

ROCKLAND

	AB	R	H	TR	PO	A	E
Pinkney 2b	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Togan rf	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Dam ss	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
H. Kenniston 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Costello 1f	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Phibbrick 1b	4	0	1	1	6	0	0
Fuller cf	2	0	0	0	8	0	1
Sawyer c	3	1	5	8	24	10	5
33	1	2	4	6	7	8	9
10	3	2	4	0	1	0	0
1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

Innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits, Wiley, Townsend, E. Kenniston. Three base hits, Costello, Wiley, Kenniston. Run, hit and error, Rose, H. H. Crie, Duff 1st of Kenniston 3. Struck out by Duff, by Kenniston 5, umpire, Sumpster.

VINAHAVEN 3, BUCKSPORT

The Islanders journeyed up-river last Thursday in search of new victims, and found one, the Bucksport team, which has recently defeated in Camden by the close record of 2 to 1. From the account of Thursday's game published in the Bangor Commercial, the following is quoted:

"It was far away the best game played in town for years. From the first to the last it was a battle royal between two teams who were out for victory. These gentlemanly players from down river came accompanied with a goodly number of rooters, and of their followers went up and down the field among the spectators offering odds of two to one, for was not Sanborn in the beat of form and home run Breckenridge had been batting recently

as he had never done before this season.

"These expectations of an easy victory faded, however, as the innings were completed. It seemed utterly impossible for either side to score. Pitchers and fielders without an exception were working their utmost. Nothing was missed. The fine points of the game were brought out time after time. This continued for ten innings. It was in the 11th that the local team went down to defeat but not to disgrace. True to his reputation, the big fellow brought in the first runs of the entire game.

"The two batteries did work that the younger generation of spectators, at least, never saw equalled. After the game was over several of the Vinahaven people ask this question, 'Why are you so Robinson around these parts?' This has been asked a hundred times by many a local follower of the game. If some one who was connected with one of the minor league teams took an interest in this youngster and showed him the ropes of professional baseball his progress would be steadily upward. Perhaps the next season this good angel will come forward." The summary:

Innings

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

The Thomaston baseball team disbanded the latter part of the week, having won four games and lost five. The team was represented by nearly a straight local team and the boys deserve much credit for their fine showing against trained players. With better and enclosed grounds, Thomaston's attempt to revivify baseball interests ought to be crowned by even greater success another season.

Dam, who has been playing with Rockland this season, left last night for Phillips Exeter. The youngster made a great many friends both on and off the diamond.

Josslyn, who pitched for Vinahaven last season, has been signed by the Boston Americans, but will finish the present season with the New Bedford team. Knox county friends are well pleased with his rapid promotion.

**NORTH HAVEN**

A. Ingraham of Rockland was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Leadbetter have gone to Portland.

Misses Mabel Farrar and Beth Jellison of Tennant's Harbor have returned to North Haven, where they will teach school.

Miss Postle Duncan has gone to Massachusetts, where she will learn the millinery trade.

Hiram Beverage has finished work for Frank Waterman.

Georgia Harkness was in Rockland last week.

Florence Waterman has finished work for Mrs. Lavon Thomas.

Lewis Brown was in Camden last week.

Miss Grace Perry of Massachusetts is visiting at Cyrus Carver's.

Eliza Grant has sold his horse.

Ola Carver is visiting at J. O.



